

『即死魔法とスキルコピーの超越ヒール』

2

月夜 涙

イラスト  しおこんぶ

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回復術士の やり直し



Redo of healer

角川スニーカー文庫

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ケヤルガ

弱い自分を捨てるために、新たな姿に進化したケヤルガ。明るく、幸せな復讐生活をモットーに面白おかしく生きている好青年。根は優しい。

フレイア

顔を愛えられ、偽りの記憶を植え付けられたフレイア王女にしてケヤルガの所有物。ケヤルガを愛し尊敬する従者。

ブレイド

【剣】の勇者。麗しの貴公子としてのふりをし、サテライトのリーダー。

ブレット

【砲】の勇者。経験豊富な頼れる用兵。なのだが、少ししか愛せないサイコパス。

セツナ

姫様の身に落ちた水銀魔物の天才。ケヤルガに救われ、彼の所有物となる。

ノルン姫

シスコンのジオラル王国第一王女。「私を見てほしい」といふ心で、滅を振りまく天才軍略家。

クレハ

【剣聖】ジオラル王国最強の剣士。



「ほんと、うっとうしいわよね。
クズは死んでも足を引っ張るもの」



「セツナは変態だな。
見られて
気持ちちよくなってる」

「んんん、
んんんん、
んんんん」



「恥ずかしいわ……
男の人って、
もつと大きいほうが
好きって」

Prologue: The healing magician is resented

After saving the ice wolf race's village from the Dioral Kingdom, we were invited to a banquet and we stayed overnight after enjoying sake and some cooking. Finishing up our preparations for the journey, we leave the room.

"Freya, do you still have a hangover?" (*Kearuga*)

"Uhh, the sake was stronger than I imagined." (*Freya*)

A beautiful girl in her mid-teens who was wearing travelling clothes that placed importance on functionality leaned against me while being unsteady on her feet. This girl is Freya.

Although she was originally princess Flare, she had her memories erased and currently serves as my attendant, Freya. Even while wearing unfashionable clothes, her feminine appeal is overflowing. Her soft, beautiful pink colored hair looks good on her.

"The ice wolf race's sake is a warrior's sake. It's sake that is too strong for women or children." (???)

An uninterested voice came from the opposite side of Freya.

"The female, and child Setsuna, seems to be fine, but she drank quite a lot." (???)

"Nn, that's because Setsuna is a warrior. Besides, I'm not a child anymore." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna who seemed somewhat proud was twitching her pure white wolf ears.

She is Setsuna; a warrior of the ice wolf race. She has white wolf ears and a tail, with white skin as well. A beautiful girl in her first half of her teens who was almost completely white.

She was kidnapped by a human and sold off as a slave, and I bought her. We made a contract so that in exchange for assisting her revenge and saving the ice wolf race, she would reveal her true name.

A true name is the name that is engraved into the souls of all living beings apart from humans, and if you use that name while using contract magic, you are able to manipulate your target at will. To a demi-human, giving your true name to the other person is equal to giving them your everything.

Right now, every single fragment of Setsuna's soul has become mine.

"Kearuga-sama, please don't watch me so intently. I feel a bit embarrassed." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna hides her face, but those lips made me feel curious. This morning, to increase her level limit, using those lips I...

"Ah, be careful." (*Kearuga*)

Even though she's a little girl, Setsuna has an unusual seductiveness. I'm looking forward to tonight.

Leaving that alone, I'll need to do something about Freya. For the time being, she is my attendant.

"Freya, come over here." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, Kearuga-sama" (*Freya*)

I stop holding Freya, put the insides of the potion bottle inside my mouth and kiss her. Confirming that Freya swallowed the potion, I used [**Recovery Heal**].

I did that to make it look like I cured her with a potion mouth-to-mouth instead of using magic because actually making a potion that sobers someone is a pain.

Like how I showed Setsuna a forged appraiser, I'm hiding my class and skills that are related to healing magic. One day, the hero of healing Keare I left at the castle will be revealed to be an imposter, so I can't let anyone know that I'm a healing magician.

"Thank you very much, I feel considerably better. As expected of Kearuga-sama's medicine." (*Freya*)

Freya who was red in the face leaks out a hot breath. Freya is my convenient tool, so it'll be troubling if she can't demonstrate her abilities when it's important.

"Freya, Setsuna, get on the raptor. We're going back to Ranalitta." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, let's return. It'll almost be the time for our third meeting with the merchant won't it." (*Freya*)

"Nn, I'll obey Kearuga-sama's orders." (*Setsuna*)

Seeming sad, Setsuna looked over her shoulder to the ice wolf village, but shook her head and faced forward again. She has already become mine, and has resolved herself to part with her friends.

For a while, we will be able to earn money from the strange disease. In around ten days, the source of water will be cured and the strange disease will calm down, but I can earn plenty of money until then.

Soon, it'll be the right time for this business, so for my safety as well, I want to avoid any more prevalence of the strange disease.

I'll spend time in Ranalitta until I earn enough money, and we'll move to another town after that. While thinking about that, I make the raptor start running.

At the Dioral Kingdom's royal castle

"This is, possibly, truly." (???)

"In that case, what's the true identity of the imperial guard captain that left the castle?" (???)

One man was restrained inside the underground prison. He continued to receive ill-treatment as if it was torture, and has traces of being beaten up all over his body.

Apart from the man, there were people unfit to be inside the underground prison. High officials from the army, high ranking nobles, and the king of the Dioral Kingdom. The shock given from the discovered facts was to that extent.

The man restrained in chains is the hero of healing, Keare. He was being used as a convenient tool after making him an opium addict, but one day he regained his sanity, killed a guard and escaped.

Although Keare himself was immediately caught, while the castle was in chaos trying to capture him, the imperial guard captain became confused and on top of killing princess Flare and her guards, he set fire to the princess's room before escaping.

The crime the imperial guard captain committed could not be atoned for by not only killing him, but massacring his whole family and followers with him. The person himself is missing, but his blood relatives have all been publicly executed.

And the hero of healing who started hesitating to use [**Recovery Heal**] after being captured. To the soldiers, he was a criminal that killed their comrade, to the citizens, he was considered as the ringleader that caused the death of princess Flare who was loved by everyone. Without being treated like a human, he continued to take resentment and abuse.

However, because of a certain thing, the situation completely changed. No matter how much medicine the hero of healing Keare takes in, no matter how much pain he is given, he obstinately chooses not to use [**Recovery Heal**].

Earlier, when they tortured him until he was about to die, they used an elixir to heal him which got rid of the drug, healed his throat, and he started shouting out that he was the real imperial guard captain, and had his appearance changed by the hero of healing, Keare.

At first, everybody thought it was just nonsense. However, no matter what they did, he didn't stay quiet, so they let someone who knows the imperial guard captain well talk to him and even used an appraiser on him.

This man that was seen as the hero of healing was, without a doubt, the imperial guard captain himself.

Yes, the truth was finally revealed.

"In that case, in the night of that tragedy. The true identity of the imperial guard captain that left the castle might be..." (*King*)

The Dioral King who was heartbroken after losing his daughter that he loves let out a groan. And then, Keare, the hero of healing... no, the imperial guard captain opened his mouth with eyes burning with hatred.

"That guy is the true hero of healing, Keare. Unforgivable, I absolutely won't forgive him. I'll kill him. I'll definitely kill him!" (*Imperial Guard Captain*)

The imperial guard captain strongly grips his hands into a fist, enough so that the nails penetrate through the skin.

He beat me down to hell, killed all my blood relatives, and killed the lovely princess Flare who I yearned for more than anything.

What is he saying that I did. For the sake of this country, for the sake of princess Flare's wish, I let him work and use his power efficiently. Despite

all that, that lunatic stole everything. There's no way I would be able to forgive this!

"I see, so that's what it was. The one that killed Flare was the hero of healing, Keare.... Imperial guard captain, I'm not going to apologize to you. That's natural isn't it? You made a mistake, got defeated by a lowly hero of healing, which made a chance to swap places." *(King)*

The king's words were bitter, but it was a fair argument. Losing to the low-leveled hero of healing that doesn't have a combat orientated status or skills is a failure that would obviously put a mark of incompetence to the honored imperial knights.

The imperial guard captain couldn't do anything against that and kept silent. Even while keeping silent, he was desperately racking his brain to break down the situation. As it is now, the only thing that awaits him is death. While looking down on him, the king opens his mouth.

"However, it's a fact that Flare had trusted you and valued you highly. Above all, you resent the hero of healing more than anyone. I will give you a chance to redeem yourself, and achieve your revenge. Capture the real hero of healing Keare. You absolutely cannot kill him, a simple death is too halfhearted. I will bestow upon you the authority for that." *(King)*

While still being restrained by the chains, the imperial guard captain put his knees on the ground and lowered his head.

"Yes, your majesty. Using all of my power, **I will definitely do it.**" *(Imperial Guard Captain)*

While covering his face, he was laughing.

He can fulfill his revenge on that hateful, hateful, hateful man.

If I don't do that, I'd probably go mad. If I don't torture him with these hands, I'll become weird. I'll never hand this duty to anyone. Besides, although I purposely didn't say it out loud, I've thought of one possibility.

What I thought of was the fact that princess Flare might still be alive. No matter how hard I think about it, a question is left behind of why he lit the room on fire. That was performed to hide something.

The imperial guard captain loved princess Flare. He was too scared to say it out loud, but the emotion he felt was love, and lust. No matter how hard he tried, she was an unreachable existence.

However, if princess Flare who was thought to be dead was fake and the real one had become his puppet, I can take her.

That was something he felt was so charming it couldn't be helped.

I want it, I can't help but want it. Princess Flare's smile, that body, that voice, all of it would become mine!

Revenge and desire; the man dyed in both of those began to move.

The hero of healing Keare... no, Kearuga still hadn't realized it.

Chapter 01: The healing magician takes a cold bath

After leaving the village of the ice wolf race, we head towards Ranalitta. Unlike the trip here, we don't have to hurry for the trip back, so we are running at a reasonable pace on the bipedal, horseback type reptile raptor.

While letting the raptor run, I focus my senses to check for monsters that appear.

I want to gain EXP from defeating monsters, and I want to secure ingredients for today's lunch. Eating monsters isn't to save food expenses, but it's to get stronger. I've still only eaten the one-horned rabbit.

By eating a monster that has well working, adaptable genes, it raises my talent values and is a shortcut to becoming stronger, so it's necessary to eat a variety of monsters.

There are two different categories of monsters. One of them are monsters that naturally generates and does as they please. Most monsters are from this category.

The other one are monsters that are set to work by their rulers, the demonic race, and can take actions for their organization, but don't move unless they're under the king's orders.

Making the raptor run is quite refreshing. The good thing about it is that it's fast and doesn't tire; this was some good shopping. While thinking about that, I could see the figure of a monster concealed behind a tree in the forest.

"I found one, Setsuna, Freya, we're going to hunt that monster."
(Kearuga)

That monster had abnormally long hind-legs, and was a wild boar with a green body. I stop the raptor's legs while thinking how I should cook the wild boar to make it tasty.

* * *

"Ugh, my whole body has become covered in mud." (Freya)

Freya complained while even her prideful pink colored hair was covered in mud.

To catch the strange emerald green wild boar monster, I was running past the forest, but in the middle of it, he started powerfully throwing dirt at us with it's hind legs.

Setsuna and I were able to easily dodge it, but Freya whose reflexes aren't very good completely took it to the face, and on top of that fall over. Because of that, it turned into something tragic.

After somehow defeating the emerald green wild boar and handling it, I used all the meat for our lunch.

"Nn. Freya is a dunce. Taking that hit means you're unskilled." (Setsuna)

"Setsuna-chan, you're horrible. After all, it just can't be helped since I'm a magician." (Freya)

Although her point is plausible, counter measures are necessary.

"Freya, although it was lucky that mud was thrown, but if they were stones, it would have been a serious injury. This time your luck was good."
(Kearuga)

The common method is for a magician to chant while being protected by a vanguard, and send serious damage to the enemy from the rear.

That being said, as long as we are fighting as a small party, we can't be that luxurious. A certain level of self-defense is necessary. This is Freya's issue and was already viewed as a problem from before.

From the start, I had been planning to give her close combat training. That's right, I've thought of something good.

"Setsuna, from every morning from now, could you practice for two hours with Freya?" (Kearuga)

"Kearuga-sama, is that an order?" (Setsuna)

With a slightly displeased face, Setsuna asked me a question.

"It's just as I said. Plus, Setsuna is probably more suited to teach than I am." (Kearuga)

After all, although I have techniques for close combat, they're things I [Imitation Heal] from other people. Even though I copied their experience of putting in effort, it's hard to say that it's become my own flesh and blood.

"Nn. I'll make her into an adult warrior. Setsuna is strict. I'll be careful so that she won't die." (Setsuna)

"Ple-, please go easy on me." (Freya)

While being somewhat stiff, Freya bows her head. I commend you for not refusing right now.

"At the very least, we should get rid of that dirt. The water we have on hand isn't enough." (Kearuga)

"That's fine. There's a river nearby." (Setsuna)

Setsuna mutters that while twitching her white wolf ears; her ears are extraordinarily excellent. She must have heard the sound of water that we couldn't hear.

"That being the case, let's bath there. I want to refresh myself as well."
(Kearuga)

"I agree. I feel unpleasant from being drenched in sweat after running."
(Freya)

"Setsuna doesn't mind whichever. I'll obey Kearuga-sama." (Setsuna)

That being the case, it's been decided. Let's head towards the river at once.

* * *

After taking a cold bath to wash away the mud and sweat, I started cooking with the monster we hunted earlier. Both Setsuna and Freya are completely exhausted and it seems that we played around too much. Doing it outside from time to time isn't bad.

"Now, I guess I should start cooking." (Kearuga)

The only one who's still full of energy is me. Although it'll be a late lunch because we played around too much, I'll make it properly. I'll need to make

sure they please me as much as I let them enjoy themselves. Satisfying my sexual desire, and now my appetite.

"As I thought, a wild boar's meat is hard." (*Kearuga*)

I can tell from the feeling I get after inserting my blade; it's not something that can be eaten by being boiled or grilled. However, my **Jade Eyes** had seen the adaptable genetics inside this meat that raise the defensive talent values. It would be a waste to not eat this.

Ok, there's a good cooking method for this.

"Hard meat should be minced." (*Kearuga*)

Placing a lump of the wild boar's meat on an instant chopping board made of rocks, I thoroughly struck it with my sword. To the meat that had become minced, I mix in finely chopped wild edible plants I found in the mountains.

In addition, I knead in dry bread that had been broken up and water as well. After kneading it enough, I broke it up into small meatballs.

In my village, to cook the horses that have gone old and unable to work, this technique was used a lot. No matter how hard the meat, it will make it soft and delicious.

Then, I pour water into a pot and warm it up with an open-air flame, and take out a reddish brown condiment that was made from fermenting corn, comiso and put it in. The comiso starts making a good smell, which means it's time to put in the meatballs.

"Yeah, if it's like this, the beast stench is better as well." (*Kearuga*)

Although I thought of roasting it, the beast stench that the meat emitted was too strong. Therefore, I decided to use it as an ingredient in comiso soup. Comiso has strong flavor and smell, so by using it, the beast stench is negated.

"That reminds me, Setsuna caught fish didn't she." (*Kearuga*)

The fish that she picked up had been gathered in one place, and I threw them into the pot after removing their internal organs and cutting them into chunks.

"That's a good smell, Setsuna's hungry." (*Setsuna*)

Before I knew it, Setsuna had worn her day clothes and poked her face out from behind me while twitching her nose.

"This time's cooking is something I'm confident in. There's plenty of soup made from meat and fish." (*Kearuga*)

"It looks tasty. I want to eat it quickly." (*Setsuna*)

"Could you wake up Freya?" (*Kearuga*)

"Don't worry about that, look." (*Setsuna*)

When I look towards Freya, she just woke up and her stomach made a noise. And because of the embarrassment, her face flushed.

"Yeah, it certainly is fine. Well then, let's start our late lunch." (*Kearuga*)

"Yup. I'll bring out the plates." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna brought out plates for three people, washed them and then brought them over. I pour in plenty of soup that had meatballs and thickly cut fish into them.

* * *

"Although this meatball is a bit smelly, it's fluffy and has the taste of wild plants. It's quite good." (*Freya*)

"Setsuna likes food with a chewy texture. Fish is the best." (*Setsuna*)

Freya eats the meatballs elegantly and Setsuna vigorously crunches the whole fish including the bone with her teeth.

I'm also eating from my own share of soup, and although the taste has a peculiarity, the good flavor is strong. It's the type of taste that makes you addicted to it.

The meatball is fluffy just like I planned, and the fish is a freshly caught fish. There's no way it could taste bad.

"There's enough for a second serving, but how about it both of you?" (*Kearuga*)

"I'll gratefully take it..., since I've become hungry after exercising." (*Freya*)

"Setsuna will also eat." (*Setsuna*)

It's after some intense exercise, so of course you'll be hungry. It was a great help that Setsuna caught some fish.

"Kearuga-sama, this food, it's strange because it's not just delicious. Power is welling up inside me." (*Setsuna*)

I was a bit surprised. As expected of the ice wolf race that has sharp senses. It seems that she's noticed the small increase in talent values.

"The truth is, I used the monster meat from the wild boar we hunted earlier. Eating a monster normally is poison, but if you use a secret technique passed down in my village, on top of being able to eat it, it makes you a bit stronger." (*Kearuga*)

"... Kearuga-sama you're amazing. To think you can make people stronger apart from increasing their level limit." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna looks at me with eyes glittering with respect. Out of the ice wolf race that desire strength, the one who desires strength the most is Setsuna, which is why she would have the reaction.

"Apart from this, I have other secret methods. I definitely won't make you regret becoming my property." (*Kearuga*)

"From the start, I wasn't planning to regret it. Setsuna was already helped for a lifetime's worth. That's why, I have to keep trying to give back to you." (*Setsuna*)

That's an admirable attitude. I probably won't be able to obtain a talented person with a talent value this high, so I'll use her importantly.

Afterwards, we emptied the pot and departed. Although we took a small detour, by night, we were able to return to our inn at Ranalitta. My revenge still hasn't ended. Right now, it's the time to prepare, and I'm properly scattering the seeds.

By now, it should be about time for them to sprout. While thinking about that, I make love with the both of them at night and fall asleep while feeling productive.

Chapter 02: The healing magician enjoys revenge □dessert□

2 days have passed since we returned to Ranalitta. Today we've come as a three to a tavern to eat good food.

From time to time, eating just for enjoyment is necessary. Thinking about that, we chose a shop that has good food and good reputation.

A few minutes after entering the shop, the menu we ordered had come.

"Kearuga-sama, it smells good." (*Setsuna*)

"Yes, the smell of the meat, tomato and many herbs is unbearable."
(*Freya*)

It's good that my two companions seemed to be enjoying themselves. The menu we chose is the attraction of this store, which is soup stew.

The soup stew is an expensive meal that uses high class cows, various herbs and spices, and on top of that has vegetables that have been boiled for a long period of time.

There are times when you want to excessively eat these types of very elaborate meals. Once we leave this town and continue on our journey, no matter what, I want to make these elaborate meals.

Furthermore, although this shop's stew has boiled meat inside it, for the finishing touches, they put in rare steak that has been cut up into bite sizes.

Apparently, it seems that the meat used for this stew is put in after producing stock soup, so you won't gain true deep emotions from it. Eating soft steak mixed together with stew is the best.

"Well, let's eat now." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes! Kearuga-sama." (*Freya*)

"Nn, Setsuna will also eat." (*Setsuna*)

And then, we start on the food; first off is the stew. I become surprised the moment I put it in my mouth from the overlapping taste of various vegetables and meat. The herbs and spices give the taste depth and further increase the degree of perfection of this stew.

Putting the steak meat with plenty of sauce on top of it in my mouth, I understand the meaning behind why the shopkeeper said the boiled meat tastes washed out.

This is my impression of the beef stew mixed together with rare steak that was cooked as if trying to keep in the meat juices inside. Although it's an expensive meal, it is worth that much.

"It's delicious! And the bread is white and soft." (*Freya*)

The bread used as garnish differs from the bread baked rock hard to preserve it, but is white and fluffy bread. The emotions I felt after eating it with plenty of stew on top is terrifying.

"Setsuna really loves this wine. It's sweet and easy to drink. The ice wolf race's spicy sake is good, but this one is really tasty as well." (*Setsuna*)

The wine we ordered with it is also first-rate; they've used good grapes. We three continue eating, because obviously, the beef stew isn't the only

thing we ordered. We ordered all the recommendations in the menu from start to end.

"Kearuga-sama, why are we being this luxurious?" (*Freya*)

"Setsuna is also happy, but it was on my mind as well." (*Setsuna*)

"It's to take a little breather. And the day after tomorrow, after we have our negotiation with the merchant about the medicine, we're going to leave this town." (*Kearuga*)

The moment I said we were going to leave this town, both their faces stiffened.

"Did, something happen?" (*Freya*)

"I'm a bit suspicious. And I've heard quite a lot of bad rumors, so I figured it would be better to move to a different town before something dangerous happens." (*Kearuga*)

I've heard a rumor saying that the capital city of the Dioral Kingdom has dispatched a mid-sized force to Ranalitta and it's supposedly a newly made special unit.

It's general knowledge for the citizens of Ranalitta to protect themselves, and since there are many people who are quick-eared, as long as you pay the money, you can get this information.

There's the possibility that they found out the identity of the imposter I left at the castle. That being said, I've changed both my face and name so although there's no way it would be exposed, there's nothing wrong with being cautious.

Otherwise, there's the possibility of coming to attack the ice wolf race that they failed to attack before with more fighting power. At the end, after earning the money they need, they would return.

Besides...

"Shit! Is the sake still not here yet?!" (???)

"Sake! Bring out the sake!" (???)

The men who are two tables away from us are making a racket, and their wrists and necks had bandages wrapped around them.

They're the soldiers from the Dioral Kingdom who attacked the ice wolf race. Since they survived, they must *have escaped* under enemy fire.

There were quite a few like that, and they've been deteriorating this town's public order. They get a death penalty if the fact they escaped under enemy fire is revealed, so they won't be able to return to the kingdom.

For that reason, they sold their equipment without returning to the kingdom and have been barely scraping by. They look towards me.

"Oi, sonny. Is that ice wolf race your slave?" (*Escaped Soldier*)

They are the second reason to why I'm planning to leave this town.

"That's right. She is *my property*." (*Kearuga*)

"Hou, in that case. Could you sell her to us, we'll give her plenty of love! This much money should be enough." (*Escaped Soldier*)

Setsuna looks at the man with a disgusted gaze, and he throws one silver coin. On top of that, he brings out a badge that is proof to being a Dioral Kingdom soldier from his chest.

Even though he ran away under enemy fire, he seems to still cling onto the Dioral Kingdom's authority.

"It's not enough. If you want Setsuna, bring me 1000 gold coins."
(Kearuga)

She is an incredibly talented person with shining talent, so there's no way I would give her out so easily.

"An? Can you not see this badge? I'm a soldier from the Dioral Kingdom you know. I'm sure you know what's going to happen if you oppose us!"
(Escaped Soldier)

Fumu, this man still hasn't realized that I'm the man who appeared on the battlefield as the hero of the sword. It seems the hiding my face and figure with a mask and robe worked well.

"Who knows? My meal will go bad, hurry up and disappear." (Kearuga)

"Bastard, I'll kill the hell out of you!" (Escaped Soldier)

The man comes to punch me, I see, so you are my enemy huh.

I am a pacifist; as long as you don't do harm, I won't come at you first. However, the moment you've become my enemy, there's no forgiveness. This is just right. I had just wanted something to identify myself as a Dioral Kingdom soldier; I'm lucky.

After all, I was able to make someone to take revenge on with these good circumstances.

The moment he tried to hit me, he became my enemy; no, that's wrong. The moment he tried to take Setsuna, who is my property, he became a clear enemy.

Now, dodging this fist is easy, but I should at least let him hit me once. If I think about what's going to happen from now, it's fine to give him this kind of service.

I clench my teeth, but that fist didn't reach me.

"I won't allow you to hit Kearuga-sama." (Setsuna)

The person the man had his eyes on, Setsuna herself received the fist. And just like that, she decisively held down his arm.

"Gyaaaaaaaa! that huuuurts! my arm, break, it'll breeaak!!"
(Escaped Soldier)

Setsuna has trained her body to use extremely practical hand-to-hand combat. Her high status and using techniques to make the best of her abilities is her forte.

"Either disappear, or **die**, pick the one you like." (Setsuna)

Setsuna stand up, produces nails out of ice and thrusts them right before the base of the throat of the man. This town is a town for the survival of the fittest; the strong are justice.

The man shamefully ran away.

"You've become strong Setsuna." (Kearuga)

"That's because I'm being given love by Kearuga-sama every day."
(Setsuna)

While having a red face, Setsuna proudly says that.

Setsuna's level limit has finally reached 20, which is the same level of an average human. If Setsuna who is excellent for everything other than her level limit reaches that level, she basically can't lose against any ordinary human.

Because her accumulated EXP had finally been used up, she can't level up on the spot the moment her level limit increases but from now on when she levels up, she's getting closer to the level of a transcendental person. I'm excited for that.

"I'm proud of you for not killing him." (Kearuga)

"Nn. It'll be smelly if his blood comes out and the food will taste bad. And it's a pain." (Setsuna)

As expected, murder in the shop interior is bad. Setsuna who hates humans did well to endure it.

"Kearuga-sama, it's weird. To think he would want Setsuna." (Setsuna)

"It's not weird at all, Setsuna is cute." (Kearuga)

"... I'll work hard to serve you tonight." (Setsuna)

Setsuna who was called cute happily shakes her tail. Seeing Setsuna become that adorable, I stroke her head.

"It should be because Setsuna is cute as well, but he probably also wants to clear away his resentment. Clearing away his grudge after getting easily beat by the ice wolf race on top of the bed. Immersing himself in a sense of superiority by tormenting a woman that can't resist. It's the thoughts of scum." (Kearuga)

This is a reason for wanting to get out of this town. The anger the collapsed soldiers have after failing the attack on the ice wolf race is already being turned towards the ice wolf race slaves.

For that reason, there might be the type of guys to buy slaves from the ice wolf race or enjoy themselves by ill-treating demi-humans that look similar. Humans are unsightly and foolish.

"This is sad." (Setsuna)

"Well, this is normal. Anyways, let's enjoy the food, I've heard a rumor that the dessert here tastes good as well. You can order what you want."
(Kearuga)

I smile at Setsuna and Freya. We came here today to enjoy the food, so I'll prioritize this.

"Wow, to think there's also dessert as well! Is it fine to check out the menu!" (Freya)

"Setsuna will look as well. Yup. I can't tell what kind of dessert it is just from the name." (Setsuna)

"In that case, I will teach you. First off, this corukana has an egg in cow milk..." (Freya)

Since they are girls, it seems that they are extremely fond of sweet food. Freya's explanation made Setsuna listen with her wolf ears straightening until the limit.

Glancing at the man, I saw that he returned to his own seat. While drinking sake, he was complaining to his companion. He's quite easy-going; without even realizing that he has already died.

I don't forgive the people that steal from me.

I won't let anyone take from me, and I'll give the ones who try to take my property a suitable punishment. On the back of that man's hand, there was a tinge of red that looked like a small bug bite.

Along with the revenge, I'm going to make him my test subject for a toy I recently made.

By the time we finish our meal, the poison should have circulated throughout his whole body. Unexpectedly, poisons with delayed effects aren't that bad; they have various uses.

So that he won't disturb our fun meal like just before, it'll kill him extremely brutally.

"Kearuga-sama, I've decided!" (*Freya*)

"Setsuna will eat something fluffy with plenty of fruits!" (*Setsuna*)

The man didn't realize anything, and was happily drinking sake. He seems like he'll stay in this shop for a while longer. Thanks to that, I think I'll be able to enjoy revenge dessert as a bonus after my dessert.

And in my pocket, I have the badge of a Dioral Kingdom soldier that he showed before. That name, appearance, and the position of a Dioral Kingdom soldier. I'll make sure to effectively use it after he has died.

"Yeah, dessert is good as well. Sweets are good to have from time to time." (*Kearuga*)

While eating a sweet dessert, I look forward to the sweet revenge after the meal.

Chapter 03: The healing magician has an unexpected reunion

Right now, we are walking through the poor people's section.

I think back to the man we met at the tavern yesterday, and it was quite a grand way to die.

In my sleeve, I've prepared a needle smeared in the poison inside the dark cylinder, and it'll become a fatal wound if I just lightly stab someone.

It's good that I was able to test it out before using it in combat. The effects appear at approximately 40 minutes after used, and around 1 hour until they die. It's good for getting rid of someone without causing an uproar.

"I don't really want to come close to this area." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna has a somewhat unpleasant look on her face. Well, it's close to the shop she was sold as a slave; she probably wouldn't be in a good mood.

"Please endure it. Today's most likely the last day that we'll come here." (*Kearuga*)

Once we finish this time's negotiations, I'm planning to leave Ranalitta. Since the Dioral Kingdom has dispatched a large amount of soldiers, this town is dangerous.

"Nevertheless, the town is quite noisy today." (*Freya*)

"Yeah because they're making a fuss about how a large amount of soldiers from the kingdom are going to be stationed here. And plus, there are a lot of them with wounds on their shins, so of course they would be curious about it." (*Kearuga*)

The soldiers have already reached arrived here. Ranalitta is a town that develops accepting both good and bad people, so they don't quite welcome the soldiers from the kingdom.

I tightly grasp the badge of a kingdom soldier inside my pocket. It's what I stole from the fool who reached his hand out to my Setsuna yesterday.

As long as I have this, I can impersonate a kingdom soldier and gain information. Before leaving, I want to at least know the reason why they came here.

"That reminds me, when I went out this morning to buy our breakfast, I heard a rumor. It seems that the sword saint is coming to this town together with the soldiers." (*Freya*)

"What?" (*Kearuga*)

I unintentionally asked again.

She's the first person I used [**Recovery Heal**] on in this world and she's also an opponent that I have a chance of losing against if I fight her head on. Even if I can [**Imitation Heal**] her abilities, I can't [**Imitation Heal**] her skills.

My level also has not caught up yet. If I were to fight her from the front, my chances of winning are slim.

"I do want to meet her once. Apparently she's an incredibly beautiful woman." *(Freya)*

"I thought that the town was strangely making a racket, but to think the sword saint had come." *(Kearuga)*

As an individual, the sword saint is the Dioral Kingdom's strongest war force. So obviously, the sword saint wouldn't be dragged along for an ordinary matter.

The moment she is called out, it means that it's quite an important matter... It seems that it would be better to think that the imposter I left at the castle has been revealed.

"We are almost at the shop we always go to." *(Freya)*

What she means by the shop we always go to, is the coffee shop where we sell our potions to the merchant. We should reach it within 5 minutes from now.

"Honestly, it seems that annoying things are made to be piled up." *(Kearuga)*

Since before, all-seeing, which I [**Imitation Heal**] from the sword saint, and my countless numbers of experiences have been ringing an alarm bell. At this timing huh.

"Freya, let's go back to get what we forgot." *(Kearuga)*

Although they were skillfully concealed, around the shop, there were various presences. If it weren't me, nobody would've noticed. It just means they were concealed to that extent.

The number of people is around 20 people. If I think about the number of them, it's easier than fighting the guys who attacked the ice wolf race, but this time, the situation is bad.

I'm taking on assassins in this unorganized place which has many hiding spots while protecting Freya who is a magician. Even if I'm together with Setsuna, I'm doubtful if I can protect Freya.

"A forgotten item you say?" *(Freya)*

"It seems that I forgot the essential potions, so let's hurry back and retrieve them." *(Kearuga)*

I can't let the hidden people know that I've noticed them, so I'll quickly go out to the main street, and once I get there, we can escape in one go.

"So even Kearuga-sama has those moments." *(Freya)*

"Well, I'm a human too." *(Kearuga)*

"Nn. Let's quickly go." *(Setsuna)*

It seems that Setsuna had also noticed.

The ice wolf race's nose and ears are good, so they should be good at finding the hidden enemies.

I pull Freya's hand to make her hurry.

There are no presences that chased after us who were returning to our original road. It would be good if they believed that we really were going back to pick up what we forgot.

"They're coming. Kearuga-sama!" *(Setsuna)*

Setsuna shouts, but there's no need for her to shout. Pulling my sword out, I repel the dagger of the assailant who was aiming for me from the rear.

Furthermore, I cut the neck artery of the enemy that had their balance destroyed.

Blood spurts out.

Furthermore, another person who was on the opposite side of this guy in a blind spot attacks me. I turn my left hand towards the enemy; even if it's from a blind spot, the sword saint's **[All-Seeing]** can sense all movements.

From that left hand, a needle flies out from it, and stabs the enemy's chest. The man crumbles down.

Differing from the one with delayed effects that's prepared in my right hand, the left one is neurotoxin with immediate effects.

"Honestly, it seems I'm not that lucky considering I'm meeting robbers."
(*Kearuga*)

Even though I was able to defeat two in the blink of an eye, there's no unrest in the enemy. We are surrounded by a group that has quietly erased their presence. This is a critical situation. The silence in this place increases.

How should I break the deadlock. While thinking about that, 2 men boldly appeared from the front. The merchant I'm trading my potions with, and his escort.

"Oh Kearuga-sama. I was worried since you never came to have our negotiation no matter how long I waited." (*Merchant*)

"I don't think I had names myself in front of you... Kuinta." (*Kearuga*)

Since we both knew it was a dangerous business, we both hadn't given each other our name.

Despite that, because he called me Kearuga, he is trying to say he knows everything about me. It's a threat from the merchant saying it's useless even if you run.

Therefore, I copied him. So that he would at least feel a bit of unease, I called the merchant by his name.

"... There's something on your back isn't there." (*Merchant*)

"Well, I wonder." (*Kearuga*)

If the enemy becomes afraid of me here, it'll be easier to move. I float a suggestive smile on my face.

"Merchant, how about you stop this farce. What's your reason for attacking me?" (*Kearuga*)

"I want you to tell me the recipe for the medicine. Although I was selling the medicine in secret, as I sell them, people find out where it's from. Since someone who wanted to increase the scope of this business had appeared for a joint investment, the amount you make has no longer become enough."
(*Merchant*)

"Ah, so that's what it was. Since you are incompetent and sold it unskillfully, you're being killed huh. That guy who wanted to do a joint

investment probably has a higher position and assets than you right? The people you used for this time's attack is him spoiling you it seems. You're quite a miserable man." (*Kearuga*)

The forced smile the merchant made got a crack in it for a moment.

The merchant falling into a predicament after revealing the secret was already in my predictions. If other people know about this get rich quick scheme, they would definitely be attracted to it.

To continue earning, protecting the promise is an absolute requirement, but this merchant failed at it. It's a story which is as simple as that.

"... That's not correct. It's a strategy to make more earnings."

(*Merchant*)

"Well, that's fine. Because of that, you hired these 22 pros, including the two that died right now. It's quite troublesome to capture me and make me reveal the secret of the medicine you know. So, it'll be fine if I make 20 corpses right now, no, including your escort, 21 people. It's a pain, but I've got no choice." (*Kearuga*)

Drawing my sword, I take a stance. The merchant spills cold sweat.

"Hahaha, you seem quite strong. However, while protecting those two hindrances, you won't be able to do anything." (*Merchant*)

Well, that's true. If I was by myself, beating them would be easy, but right now, Freya is here. And for Setsuna, taking on this much people is still hard. It's impossible to fight while protecting them, but what are they going to do about that.

"What are you misunderstanding? These guys are my tools; if they are dragging my feet, I'll cast them away. I will let these two die, and including you guys, I'll massacre everyone. These two won't become my shackles."

(*Kearuga*)

"Th- that's a bluff" (*Merchant*)

"Do you think it's a bluff?" (*Kearuga*)

The merchant looks at my eyes, and takes a step back. He must have noticed that I'm being serious.

Freya and Setsuna are both my convenient and hard to substitute possessions. I am attached to them, and I want to protect them. That being said, they won't get prioritized more than my life.

Particularly Freya is planned to die protecting me, and it's not much of a problem if that happens early. I look at the laughable merchant who thought these two were my weakness with a self-satisfied face.

The merchant lost his words, and it seems he's lost the chance for negotiation. He's finally noticed he's in a situation where he will die if he even makes one mistake.

"... Of course, I want to avoid having them broken over such a trivial thing. Very well, I'll teach you the method of making the medicine. How's this compromise, 500 gold coins. With that, I'll sell you the recipe. I'll compound the medicine right in front of you and I'll even teach you the ingredients. However, I have no way of teaching you the magic I used. As

long as you know the finished product and the ingredients, a pro compounder should be able to reproduce it right?" *(Kearuga)*

Well to say the truth, even if he knew it, he wouldn't be able to do anything.

"... That will be fine. The condition is for you to make it right here." *(Merchant)*

He was baited. No, he wasn't able to decline.

The merchant had noticed that I won't compromise any more than this, and if he did show more greed, he would die.

"First off, a wolfberry's leaf, holly olive bamboo and a cheetara's fruit." *(Kearuga)*

I bring out the potion ingredients from my bag. Medicinal plants, fruit from trees and mushrooms which you can all harvest from a nearby place, and nothing new.

Then, I perform the extraction of an active ingredient in front of his eyes. Since I had ordered the merchant to pass me the used ingredients, he passes me the ingredients that have been used up one by one.

Finally, I put in "special water" from my flask and synthesis it with magic. Just before I pass the flask that has that special water inside, I stealthily use magic to change it into normal water.

As long as they are not a magic specialist, it's impossible for them to see through my magic that was used to hide it.

After passing the flask, the merchant hadn't realized the abnormality.

He's an idiot.

Even though the insides of that flask, the antibodies made inside my body are the most important ingredient. Without it, it's definitely impossible to reproduce that medicine.

"With this, It's complete. I've showed you the whole recipe, and I even gave you the ingredients needed for it. You should be satisfied with this." *(Kearuga)*

"Wait, that's only after we check if this medicine is the real thing." *(Merchant)*

It seems that there was an infected person with light symptoms of the strange disease. He confirmed the effects of it on him.

"Fuhahahahaha, I did it, I've done it. All that's left is to give this medicine to a compounder, teach the ingredients and recipe and it'll be reproduced. What's up with, '*I use special ingredients you can't obtain in this country*'. That's an outrageous lie." *(Merchant)*

He laughs. He continues to laugh.

"Ah, please earn as much as you want. But before that, the payment. You're a merchant as well, so don't tell a lie in a transaction." *(Kearuga)*

"Humph, I'll give you this loose change. After all, I'm going to get a large amount of money after this!" *(Merchant)*

The merchant throws me a bag stuffed with gold coins and leaves while laughing loudly. The presences of the surrounding assassins also vanish.

"Kearuga-sama, I'm very sorry. Because of me, you had to sell the medicine's recipe to them." (*Freya*)

"Setsuna is also frustrated. Without being able to do anything. Setsuna is still very weak." (*Setsuna*)

The two of them are in low spirits, but I'm surprised.

There's no anger towards me saying that I would abandon them. That wasn't acting, and I thought that was only normal from the bottom of my heart.

Instead, it seems they regret dragging my feet down. That is the correct mindset of someone who is my property. From now on, I'll stay affectionate to them. I smile at the girls.

"Don't worry. I had originally said it didn't I? Today's the last day I'm going to make money from selling medicine. I haven't had any losses. Rather, getting 500 gold coins at the end is quite a lot of profit." (*Kearuga*)

From the start, I had planned to make this the last trade. The amount of potions I prepared was 30, so normally; I would have gotten 300 gold coins from selling each potion at 10 gold coins. And that became 500 gold coins, so from this time's trade, I earned 200 gold coins profit.

"... Even then, I'm frustrated. Those guys did terrible things to Kearuga-sama just to earn money." (*Freya*)

"That's not true. He is definitely going to get a huge loss, because recreating the medicine *is impossible*." (*Kearuga*)

The essential antibody made of my blood. I changed that at the end, and from the start...

"Because of Setsuna's request, I cured the water source, so it's been made to cure the strange disease instead. Miserably, the strange disease itself should be cleared up in around 10 days. It has already diminished, and even if they somehow miraculously reproduced the medicine, the medicine won't sell. He had a whole 500 gold coin loss." (*Kearuga*)

That merchant had shown his greed at the very last moment and failed. If he had just quietly bought the potions this time as well, he could have made a killing after selling everything by the time the strange disease settles down.

Besides, if the medicine can't be made, the joint investor will make him go through something terrible.

The appearance of him with a ghastly pale face comes to mind. I don't forgive those who try to steal from me. That's why, I **ruined** him.

"As expected of Kearuga-sama. I feel refreshed! Let's leave this town immediately." (*Freya*)

"Nn, I've had enough of these disputes. Setsuna approves." (*Setsuna*)

They became refreshed at the end, and we have no more tasks in this town left.

It was the moment I thought that.

Goosebumps rose all over my body.

What is, this overwhelming feeling that feels like being stabbed by a sword.

As if being stimulated by fear, I swing my sword. My sword collides with another sword.



"As expected, to think you could receive this." (???)

"You are..." (*Kearuga*)

A beautiful woman with silver hair, so lovely as if she was a fairy, and a woman who is like a pointed sword.

The identity of the woman who swung her sword faster than I did was...

"Your swordsmanship is undeniably, the Claylet's swordsmanship.

Although I did hear about it, to think you really are a master. Well then, I'll have you teach me *where* you learnt that swordsmanship." (*Kureha*)

Sword saint Kureha Claylet.

The world's strongest swordsman. She is one of the few people who I currently can't beat one on one.

Chapter 04: The healing magician finds a new toy

Sword saint Kureha Claylet; the strongest swordsman in the Dioral Kingdom. Despite not being a hero, her level is 45, which is the top of humanity.

She possesses an ultra-rare class, [**Sword Saint**] that gives her powerful abilities and skills.

Although her abilities and skills are terrifying, the most menacing thing is her infinite sword techniques that she has diligently studied from effort and experiences.

"As I thought. The sword line you made when receiving my sword is undeniably from the Claylet's swordsmanship. Blocking my sword three times is even impossible for my instructors. Who exactly are you?" (*Kureha*)

Once small layer from the nape of my neck was cut. Blood starts trickling down. It seems I wasn't able to receive Kureha's sword.

In a short amount of time, Kureha let out three sword attacks. If someone other than me tried, they would've died. Even though my [**Imitation Heal**] the [**Sword Saint**] abilities and can predict her sword lines because I know all of her experiences, I'm still in this sorry state.

The Claylet's sword techniques are specialized for combat so all excess movements have been scrapped off, but they are still more splendid than any other sword technique.

The existence of Kureha who was letting her silver hair hang, coupled with those special moves is like a beautiful sword.

I jump back, taking a distance of around one meter. Kureha didn't shorten the distance, but even then, I shouldn't lower my guard. If it's her, she should be able to cover this amount of distance in less than a moment.

"That's quite a greeting to suddenly come slashing at me. I don't have any thoughts on why I'm being slashed at though." (*Kearuga*)

Taking a stance with my sword, I laugh while being precautious. I can't beat Kureha at sword techniques.

There are various reasons for why I can't win. To start with, because of the level difference and the skills a [**Sword Saint**] has, Kureha is strengthened, and her physical ability is superior to mine.

And although I can recreate Kureha's sword techniques, these sword techniques are optimized to suit her body. No matter how much I tune it when I swing, I won't be a match for the originator.

"Stop playing dumb, you are a serious criminal who killed soldiers from the kingdom. Besides, you have also dirtied the Claylet's pride in their swordsmanship. It's only obvious you should die." (*Kureha*)

"... What are you talking about?" (*Kearuga*)

"Stop playing dumb. The reason I came to this town is to purge a fellow student. The other day, the village of the ice wolf race was attacked, and out of the assailants, there was a swordsman who had remarkable skill in

the Claylet swordsmanship. The kingdom soldiers who tried to protect the ice wolf race were annihilated by that man. If a Claylet swordsman actually degraded to darkness, no one would be able to stop that person unless it was me, and it's my duty as head of the family to stop them." *(Kureha)*

Hearing that, I understood various things. Ah, I get it. So the reason Kureha came here was because the kingdom failed their attack on the ice wolf race.

Even so, the kingdom makes quite funny lies considering they said that they dispatched their army to protect the ice wolf race's village. If you had a decent mind, you wouldn't even be able to say that as a made up story.

That being said, I was also careless.

With that many kingdom soldiers, there would be some who realized that I was using Claylet sword techniques.

"And so, you came slashing at every swordsman and judged from their sword line huh. That's the same as slashing at random targets." *(Kearuga)*

"It's different. Because if I see their way of walking, I would know that they use the Claylet sword. When I observed all people in the whole town, you were the only Claylet swordsman. That's why I followed you, and just as I thought, you were hanging out with dodgy people." *(Kureha)*

This is the second surprise today. I was being cautious, and yet I wasn't able to notice her. Even though I have the self-confidence to notice an elite assassin; what a guy.

"And... the fact that you have a slave from the ice wolf race is the biggest evidence!" *(Kureha)*

With a snap, Kureha declares that while pointing to Setsuna who is part of the ice wolf race.

She's got a triumphant face while seeming like it's been decided.

Setsuna who was being pointed at had a face full of displeasure. She stands in front of me, and protects me while spreading out both her hands.

"Kearuga-sama is not a bad human. He's the reverse. Kearuga-sama is our benefactor who protected the ice wolf race village from the human's assault. Although Setsuna is a slave, I've become a slave as compensation for Kearuga-sama protecting the village." *(Setsuna)*

While glaring at Kureha, Setsuna explains the situation. That was a good assist. It should be easier to believe than me explaining it.

"That's a lie. The kingdom's soldiers were dispatched to protect the ice wolf race you know. If that's true, then there is no reason for the kingdom's soldiers and him to fight." *(Kureha)*

"Your assumption is mistaken. The soldiers of the kingdom attacked the ice wolf race's village. For the sake of training the soldiers and earning money, whenever the soldiers are free, the kingdom makes them attack demi-human villages and sell the villagers as slaves. For this child, I fought against the kingdom soldiers." *(Kearuga)*

Well, it would be good if she believed my story but...

"Oh, is that so?" *(Kureha)*

As I thought, it's useless.

Even if I don't listen to her words, by seeing that her fighting intent hasn't faded, I know what decisions Kureha would make.

"After attacking the ice wolf race village, you're even controlling that innocent little girl as a slave and making her lie. It seems there's no choice but to cut down brutes like you." (*Kureha*)

Well, her behavior is normal I guess. Since I was considered a villain from the start, if she were to compare my words and my slave, Setsuna's words and the kingdom's words, she would believe in the latter.

The Dioral Kingdom's outward appearance is a wholesome country. She wouldn't be able to believe that the army attacks demi-human villages and is involved in slave trade.

"... I am more or less your benefactor though." (*Kearuga*)

I unintentionally made an idle complaint. I begin to regret saving her.

"What are you on about when you say benefactor?" (*Kureha*)

"No, it's nothing. Putting aside whether you'll believe me or not, I am saying the truth. I want you to pull back here and ascertain the truth for yourself, but if you even lightly pick a filthy part of the kingdom, it'll come flooding out as much as you want." (*Kearuga*)

This is my greatest common ground with her. Sword saint Kureha Claylet. I respect her, and I admire both her strength and beauty.

Therefore, I don't want to do much awful things to her. Besides, I want her to understand I'm not a villain. She is also a victim who is being tricked, so she's still in the area that I can endure. If she pulls back here, I'll forgive her.

However, nevertheless...

"There is no need for that. Right now, I'll judge it here. If I release her from you, this child should come back to her senses." (*Kureha*)

She points the tip of her sword at me.

Ah, it was no good. I'm going to receive violence without a reason and on top of that, my existence itself is at risk. My neck that was shallowly sliced earlier is throbbing from pain.

The dark desires inside of me are violently struggling from the inside. Not only did this person give me cruel treatment, she's planning to kidnap Setsuna while putting on the facade of being a good person.

I won't forgive people who steal from me. Please stop, Kureha Claylet. I will.... Ah, at this rate.

Kureha Claylet. You're going to become my enemy huh." (*Kearuga*)

"That's my intention." (*Kureha*)

She steps towards me. At that moment, a sphere of fire that was around the size of a human head rushed towards Kureha.

"From before, if you had just shut up and listen! Kearuga-sama is a hero who cured everyone from the strange disease and saved the ice wolf race! I can't forgive you for treating him like a criminal." (*Freya*)

It's Freya. She had released her magic. If it was an ordinary soldier, without being able to dodge or receive it, they would have been scorched. However, Kureha cut the ball of flames and continued accelerating.

"Hi-" (*Freya*)

Freya who let out a scream was knocked out after being hit with the palm on the chin.

"It's not my hobby to kill women and children. Just stay sleeping for a bit. Since you and that girl from the ice wolf race were just being used by that man, I won't do anything bad to you." (*Kureha*)

My head goes dizzy. This woman. To Freya. She injured *my possessions*.

Ah, I get it now.

This woman who slashed me, tried to kidnap Setsuna and injured Freya...

She's just a target of revenge.

"You, what are you..." (*Kureha*)

The wicked part inside me is delighted from seeing prey after a long time. Kureha becomes afraid of something and takes a step back.

"Ah, I've endured for quite a while, Kureha Claylet. Why are you that stupid? Now, I've got no choice but to kill you." (*Kearuga*)

I laugh. Well, let's make her receive punishment.

Since she's a target of my revenge, there will be no forgiveness. I'll make her into my new possession.

First off, it's trampling her. As a swordsman, I certainly fall behind the [**Sword Saint**] Kureha Claylet. However, I'm not a swordsman or anything. There exist a few methods I could use to win.

While gripping my sword tightly, I think about how I can play with her, without harming her beauty.

Chapter 05: The healing magician transcends the strongest

The sword saint Kureha Claylet and I were standing facing each other. She has absolutely no mercy to me who was her benefactor that healed her arm before. Although I did change my name and face to escape from the kingdom, she's a cruel woman.

"Setsuna, stay out of this. You'll only be a burden, so stay away and learn." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. Good luck Kearuga-sama." (*Setsuna*)

Following my orders, Setsuna retreated to where the collapsed Freya was.

Good, now I can fight without reserve. If I fight as a swordsman, I can't win against Kureha. However, if I don't choose a method, I can see a chance of winning.

First is to analyze her war potential. Using [**Jade Eyes**] , I check the [**Sword Saint**] Kureha's status.

* * *

Race: Human
Name: Kureha
Class: Sword Saint
Level: 45
MP: 169/169
Physical Attack: 122
Physical Defense: 86
Magical Attack: 70
Magical Resistance: 86
Speed: 103
Level Limit: 51
MP: 91
Physical Attack: 128
Physical Defense: 90
Magical Attack: 72
Magical Resistance: 90
Speed: 109
Total Talent Value: 580

Abilities:

Divine Sword: Lv5
All-Seeing: Lv5

Skills:

Divine Sword Ability Increase Lv3: Sword Saint only skill, speed and power data correction.

Presence Detection Lv3: Sword Saint only skill, all-seeing's detection range and speed data correction.

* * *

As always, she's like a monster.

A high level and a joke like total talent value with a splendid distribution. Her originally strong abilities have reached as far as Lv5, and have been further strengthened by her skills.

At this rate, I can't win.

That's why, I'll *become stronger*.

"[Transformation Heal]" (Kearuga)

Since I know that the [**Sword Saint**] Kureha Claylet can't use magic, I can throw away my magical resistance with a piece of mind. That being said, I can't assign it to be lower than 40.

Status

Race: Human

Name: Keare

Class: Healing Magician, Hero

Level: 38

MP: 127/127→67/67

Physical Attack: 66→129

Physical Defense: 69→107

Magical Attack: 81→59

Magical Resistance: 45→36

Speed: 154→119

Level Limit: ∞

Talent Values:

MP: 80→40

Physical Attack: 80→162

Physical Defense: 83→133

Magical Attack: 100→70

Magical Resistance: 52→40

Speed: 196→150

Total Talent Value: 595

Using [**Transformation Heal**], my talent values are set to be anti-Kureha.

Due to the talent values changing, my status automatically changes as well. The status is determined by the talent values and levels.

Thanks to us repelling the guys who assaulted the ice wolf village last time, my level rose from 30 to 38. Also, by taking in monster genetics, my total talent values rose by a bit.

When we were fighting the kingdom soldiers, I made my distribution to specialize in speed, but when facing elites like Kureha, no matter how fast, there's no meaning if those movements are too simple.

That's why I purposely lowered my speed enough so that I can perfectly control it.

With Kureha as my opponent, there's no way I won't receive a single sword stroke, so I can't throw away my defensive strength. As long as it's not instant death, I can use [**Recovery Heal**].

For that reason, I need the necessary defensive strength.

As I am now, I exceed Kureha when comparing physical strength, defensive strength, and speed.

Kureha disappears.

The moment I thought that, I sweep my sword sideways; she should be there.

I heard the sound of a sword clashing against another sword; Kureha had stopped my sword.

Maybe, if I didn't know Kureha's swordsmanship, I would have been ended after the first surprise attack. She isn't only fast.

Every human has their own rhythm. Their breathing rhythm, heartbeat rhythm... etc. By being in complete sync with their own rhythm, people are able to easily use high grade techniques that are disconnected from their recognition.

"Can you see me?" (*Kureha*)

"Well, I wonder." (*Kearuga*)

In spite of me using [**Imitation Heal**] and going through her experiences, I can't imitate that. It's also impossible to see through her thoughts.

However, I know what kind of attack she will do in certain situations. Therefore, I was able to attack her with my sword.

Although I was able to defend against her first attack, I can't put my guard down. Utilizing the shock she got from when our swords collided, she does a rotating consecutive attack. Quick and smooth movements. Despite winning in status values, I'm one-sidedly being pushed back.

"While having that good of a sword arm, why did you go on the wrong path?" (*Kureha*)

Kureha clicks her tongue, and I don't reply to that. No, I can't; I don't have room to do that.

If I make a single mistake in receiving these storm-like consecutive attacks, it'll be a fatal wound.

Because of [**Imitation Heal**], I have a superior status and I was able to imitate her sword techniques. Furthermore, by knowing all of her experiences, I'm able to predict what will happen.

Even though I've done this much, I still fall behind her. That is, the [**Sword Saint**] Kureha Claylet.

It's regrettable. It's regrettable to actually kill her. However, Kureha hurt *my property*. There's no way I can forgive her.

A high-pitch sound of metal was made; it's the sound of a sword breaking.

Kureha's sword had broken. For the very moment she started fighting, a chance has appeared for the first time.

Finally huh, it had taken longer than I expected.

Taking use of that chance, I thrust and aim for the base of her neck.

Although I want to end it here...

"Gu-?!" (*Kearuga*)

I unintentionally raise a voice of anguish. A strong impact in my stomach, my bones break and even my internal organs have taken severe damage.

The moment I thrust, Kureha inclined her head, and far from escaping, she stepped forwards. From there, she hit me with a palm heel strike that had her back put into it. By utilizing my force, she hit me with a counter.

Being blown away, I hit the wall and one of my bones broke after making a thick sound.

"[Recovery Heal]" (*Kearuga*)

I heal my broken body. That was dangerous; if I had thrown away my defensive power, it would have been an instant death.

"Each time our swords collided, you had been using magic that corrodes my sword it seems." (*Kureha*)

"Correct answer." (*Kearuga*)

I had used alchemy magic via my sword. Although it's possible to break it in one go by touching it directly with my bare hands, pulling off a feat like catching the sword Kureha is swinging with my bare hands is impossible.

Therefore, I clad my own sword in mana and made Kureha's sword fragile bit by bit.

"Without even having the ability, you have an unimaginable skill in the sword, you have magic that strengthens your physical ability and magic that can corrode swords and magic that heals wounds. Who exactly are you? I would want you to teach me what kind of class can do that much." (*Kureha*)

"I'll teach you if you overlook me." (*Kearuga*)

"You jest. An opponent this dangerous, I am increasingly unable to overlook you." (*Kureha*)

Kureha extracts a spare sword from her back. She most likely won't receive my sword with her sword anymore.

Good grief, this is troublesome.

"That's unfortunate." (*Kearuga*)

From inside my bag, I throw a bottle that has a certain potion inside.

This kind of idiotic attack was obviously dodged by Kureha.

The insides of the bottle that was cracked after being thrown onto the ground scatter. This is fine. This is the correct way of using this potion.

Kureha fiercely shortens the distance again. However, her sword was somewhat chipped. Fearing that her sword might break, Kureha doesn't receive my sword with her sword. As a result, it considerably limits her attack patterns.

Because of that, my prediction accuracy also goes up. If I devote myself to defending, I can hold out. However, my disadvantages from before

haven't changed. The moment I switch to offense, I will probably receive a severe counter.

"Since you are only defending and don't intend on attacking, are you thinking of waiting until I'm tired and my sword is blunt?" (*Kureha*)

"Certainly not." (*Kearuga*)

Kureha has gone through hellish training. There's no way I could win if I challenged her to a stamina contest, and I'm waiting for something different.

I smell something sweet. It seems the contents of the potion I threw earlier has vaporized and drifted in the surrounding air.

It should be about time. For the first time since I came here, I attack of from my own accord. If it was the usual Kureha, she would have given me a fatal wound by taking use of the gap I make when attacking.

Her sword breaks, but with her skillfulness in her technique, she was able to pull it off even while being disturbed. However, that would only happen in a normal situation.

The drug has already circulated, and just as I predicted, she pulled back. It's just evasion.

"What's wrong sword saint, is your physical condition bad or something?" (*Kearuga*)

"... What exactly did you do?" (*Kureha*)

"You think I'd reveal my hand to the enemy?" (*Kearuga*)

I laugh. The potion that I threw earlier was an experimental aphrodisiac. It's made to blend into the air when the seal is opened.

Normally it's used indoors to make the woman become lewd and enjoy herself without realizing it, but when it's used outside, it spreads too far which makes the effects weaker. However, what I threw was the undiluted solution.

Although I have resistance, it's a drug that can make any innocent woman open their thighs with pleasure. There is no way the virgin and inexperienced Kureha will be able to endure this.

With a red face and rough breaths, she rubs her inner thighs together. It doesn't matter if she's a sword saint, because after all, she's a woman. She is wearing trousers that make her slender legs look attractive, but the area of her nether regions is wet.

Even from on top of her clothes, I can see that the cherries on her breasts are pointing up.

"Now, let's continue." (*Kearuga*)

I laugh at her.

I can easily defeat Kureha while she's in this state, and it's a mystery whether she can properly hold her sword or not.

While letting her eyes become drowsy, Kureha raises her sword overhead and thrusts it into her thigh. Blood scatters everywhere. With that sword which was dirtied by her own blood, she thrusts at me.

“Yes, let us do that. I will strike down that dirty sword of yours. I am going to settle this for sure.” (*Kureha*)

How brave. She’s forcibly sustaining her sanity with pain; I want to applaud her.

In that case, I’ll settle this just as you wish for. She has somewhat recovered her sanity with pain, but she’s far off from her perfect condition.

I wonder how she is going to wield her sword while having a body that would climax just from walking.

That being said, the opponent is a wounded beast; I shouldn’t let my guard down. Taking an overhead position, she comes close and swings downwards with her sword.

For a moment, I felt a chill. Kureha’s eyes that were melting with sexual desire was extremely cold hearted and transparent. The world froze. The atmosphere was tense enough to make me feel that kind of illusion.

My arm that was grasping my sword danced through the sky going round and round. Kureha must have raised her sword from a low position. Extreme speed was a halfhearted word when describing those movements. Her movements didn’t even reflect in my eyes.

Her figure after raising her sword is beautiful. This is [**Sword Saint**] Kureha Claylet. Even while being ruined by the aphrodisiac, she continued to be a beautiful sword. Ah, I’m deeply, deeply moved.

“Ahahahahahahahahaha, it’s just as I hoped for. However, you couldn’t surpass my expectations Kurehaaaaaaa” (*Kearuga*)

My arm being cut and blown off was within my expectations, so I hadn’t stopped my momentum. I hold aloft my arm that should have been cut and blown off.

I grab Kureha’s head immediately after healing it with [**Recovery Heal**]. The reason my hand was able to touch her head was because Kureha had put all her power into that one blow.

“[**Transformation Heal**]” (*Kearuga*)

The reason my right arm was cut off was because I purposely lead her into thinking she has a chance.

If it was the normal Kureha, she would notice my intention and suspect my purposely created gap. After suspecting it, she wouldn’t attack and aim for a genuine chance.

However, her current self doesn’t have the composure for that. Wielding the sword is the most she can do, and she wants to end the battle early. Being bound by those thoughts, she couldn’t help but bite on to the chance I made.

That was my true intention. For me, as a healing magician, losing an arm is not a serious injury. Thanks to this arm, there was a chance to capture Kureha. This is what I wanted.

My [**Transformation Heal**] activates, *ruining* Kureha.



“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah... nooooooooo... this is... lie! noooooo! stoooooop it!” (Kureha)

Kureha holds her head in her arms and screams.

Fumu, it seems that she was able to enjoy the present I drove into her brain with [Transformation Heal].

The kingdom is an awful group. If she doesn't understand through words, I have to make her feel it.

For that reason, I directly hammered the *“The inhumane kingdom special ~demi-human compilation~”* into her head, leaving it as memories. In both the first world and this time's world, I've used [**Imitation Heal**] on a countless number of kingdom soldiers, so I have an abundance of their memories.

I chose the best one, which is the unjust conduct that the kingdom did towards the demi-humans, and summarized it, leaving it as a special memory.

Massive killing, sexual assault and robbery. There are plenty of unsightly scenes of humans. If that is shown to someone, no matter how much of a kingdom believer they are, they'll hate the kingdom in one shot.

The guys at the Dioral Kingdom don't treat demi-humans as humans. Their actions towards the demi-humans are bad enough that even demons would be a bit reserved to do.

Their deeds deviated from the proper course, and out of those, I picked the worst ones to show her. The effects of it on the proud sword saint-sama should be extraordinary.

“Lie, it's a lie. This kind of thing!” (Kureha)

Kureha's whole body starts convulsing, and she then faints while shedding tears.

“Now then, with this, Kureha Claylet has been broken.” (Kearuga)

Now she will no longer function as a sword that protects the kingdom. The key point of this, is that even if she denies the reality that I showed her, Kureha will probably try and find out the truth herself, ending up with her despairing.

Once that happens, she will hate the Dioral Kingdom from the bottom of her heart. She's a woman with a strong sense of justice; she might even become the kingdom's enemy out of her own will.

Ah, that's right. I thought of something good. Rather than making Kureha Claylet *my property*, there's a good way of *playing with her*.

I use [**Recovery Heal**] on Freya and wake her up.

“I'm very sorry Kearuga-sama. I was easily defeated.” (Freya)

“That's fine, just practice your close combat bit by bit. Leaving that aside, I have one request for you.” (Kearuga)

“A request you say?” (Freya)

“Yeah, I want you to do some acting. Once Kureha opens her eyes, I want you to act like a princess. The setting is that you're a courageous princess that found out the about the other face of the kingdom which hurt

your heart, ran away together with a hero and wants to save a world that includes the demi-humans. That kind of feeling I guess. By the way, I'm going to act like a hero that fell for the princess and ran away together with her." (*Kearuga*)

Although I once thought of making Kureha hollow like I did to princess Flare and then turn her into a slave, this way seems more interesting. I'll make her walk a path of ruin out of her own will, and not like a puppet.

For the first time in a while, I guess I'll go back to being Keare-kun. If it's this setting, there's no problem informing her that I'm actually the hero of healing.

Well, I wonder what kind of reaction the despairing sword saint who believed and served the Dioral Kingdom will make for me.

While thinking about that, I tie up both of her hands and feet and head towards the inn.

It would be good if the drug's effects disappeared by the time she wakes up but... well if it remains, then I just have to be affectionate towards her until it wears off. I won't put pressure on her.

After all, I am a hero that escaped after knowing the kingdom's darkness. I can't do awful things to woman. Even so, I will give a proper response if I'm wanted.

Kureha's chest and butt aren't big, but her figure is good. She's sweet and beautiful, so it shouldn't be bad to indulge in her body.

Chapter 06: The healing magician reverts back to a pure state

Using up most of my cards that I could use, I defeated the sword saint Kureha Claylet.

A genuine monster... no, the term monster is still not enough. Although she's troublesome as an enemy, she can be a reliable existence if she becomes my ally.

I look at Kureha who had lost her consciousness. She's a slender and beautiful woman with silver hair. It's quite hard to think that she is a monster like swordsman that overwhelmed me.

Carrying the completely exhausted Kureha Claylet, I wrap her in my robe. Thankfully, we are currently at a back alley that is out of public view, but it would be intolerable if I was seen carrying her into our inn.

Kureha's appearance stands out, so if it becomes a rumour, the kingdom's soldiers would immediately come surging in.

Once I bring her into our inn, I will properly "persuade" her. After all, I specially showed her the *"Inhumane kingdom special ~demi-human compilation~"*. It would be a waste not to take advantage of her swaying heart.

A human who blindly accepts something is the easiest to destroy their belief and take advantage of them.

The quickest method would be to make her head blank and brainwash her like Freya, but if I do that, she'll lose her radiance. Heart, technique and body.

Only when all of those are together, she can be complete as a swordswoman; it would be too regrettable to destroy that. If it's a talented person to her extent, then she has the value to use time for. I'll make sure to proceed with caution.

I am princess carrying Kureha who is wrapped in my robe.

"Kearuga-sama." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna, the ice wolf girl called out to me. While covering her face, she grasps my shirttail.

"What's wrong Setsuna?" (*Kearuga*)

"The battle between Kearuga-sama and that person was amazing... It was too amazing. Setsuna is worried if she can ever reach that area."
(*Setsuna*)

Setsuna has a warrior's pride. Although she had the defect of having a low level limit, she has the confidence in not losing with her abilities.

However, after seeing my fight with the sword saint Kureha, that self-confidence probably collapsed. The exchange of abilities that transcend human knowledge. For Setsuna, looking at it must be like looking at an area far beyond.

Putting down Kureha, I rest my hand on Setsuna's head and smile at her.

"If it's Setsuna, I'm sure you will reach it. Setsuna has talent. Extraordinary talent that won't lose against mine, or that person's. That's why I told you to look and learn before the battle started. The reason why I told you to teach Freya close combat is also because I can depend on you. Once you start teaching people, you begin to see things that you couldn't before." (*Kearuga*)

Setsuna has a natural sense for fighting, and it's a strength that unlike abilities or skills, it doesn't show up in figures. I was properly evaluating that.

If she continues studying fights against formidable enemies like today, she will one day reach our area.

"Nn. I'll work hard. I'll work hard, and catch up. But Kearuga-sama, whenever you have time, I want you to teach Setsuna how to fight. The ice wolf race's hand-to-hand combat isn't enough." (*Setsuna*)

"Of course. I'll find time to teach you my swordsmanship." (*Kearuga*)

In Setsuna's case, her fighting style has her ice nails as the core, so there isn't much meaning to learning fencing which is a different style.

However, if it's her, she will find out the logic behind the sword and personally make a new fighting style.

I'm looking forward to Setsuna's growth. While thinking about that, I start walking while carrying the robe wrapped Kureha in a princess carry.

* * *

We borrowed an additional room in the inn to nurse Kureha. Because her clothes were tight and suffocating, I changed her into a loose, linen sleepwear that was supplied by the inn.

Her body that had gone through hellish training was full of scars and rugged... was what I was imagining, but in reality, it was smooth white skin.

With a slim layer of fat covering her flexible and good quality muscles, it gave her a woman's softness. Long story short, she's beautiful and erotic.

I had quite a bit of trouble making her change. The effects of the aphrodisiac still remained, so Kureha's body still reacted even while being unconscious.

I was about to assault her, but I endured it. It would be bad to do that to someone I'm trying to gain mutual trust with.

"Would it be better to tie her feet... well it's fine, I should be able to deal with it." (*Kearuga*)

Because I'm no match for suddenly being cut, I've tied up both hands and kept her sword custody in another room.

Apart from the sword I broke and her spare one, she had been hiding two daggers. The reason why she has that many spares is because she goes on a lot of independent missions. For this reason, the circumstances were good.

If she had come with several people, then it wouldn't have gone so well.

"Freya, from now on, I'm going to call you Flare. Make sure not to forget the setting we made at the meeting." (*Kearuga*)

I've temporarily restored Freya's face back to Flare so that we can "persuade" Kureha when she wakes up. To do that, it's more convenient for us to behave like the hero of healing Keare, and princess Flare, the hero of magic.

The reason why my face is still Kearuga is for the play. If she wakes up and abruptly sees Keare's face, Kureha will probably be surprised. I'll return to Keare's face at the right timing.

"Yes! Nevertheless, this is the first time I've seen magic that can change someone's appearance. Kearuga-sama can even do these kinds of things." (Freya)

"If you master healing magic, then it's possible to do this much. However, I want you to keep it a secret that I can use healing magic. Elite healing magicians are always aimed at since business that handles with lives turns into good money." (Kearuga)

"I understand. This Freya will definitely never reveal it!" (Freya)

Freya vigorously nods her head.

In the duel against Kureha, I had no choice but to use [**Recovery Heal**] that I was hiding from Freya and Setsuna. Since they've seen me regenerate my right arm, I had to reveal to them that I was a healing magician.

Kureha's eyelids move; it seems she's about to wake up.

"Well Freya... no, princess Flare. Please stay on standby in the room next to this one until I call you. Once I call you, it'll help if you can match your story with mine." (Kearuga)

"Certainly. Kearuga-sama... no, Keare-sama the hero of healing!" (Freya)

Freya... no, princess Flare leaves. Soon after, Kureha awakens and springs out of bed.

"Noooooooooooo, stooooooooop, that kind of thing, noooo!" (Kureha)

She goes in a frenzy immediately after waking up, screams and disheveled her hair. Ah, she must be having a flashback of the memories I planted into her earlier.

There were plenty of images that should have been shocking for a virgin. It wouldn't be weird for it to be a trauma.

Compared to this, asking Freya whether she wants a □□□ or a burnt iron rod looks like playing house. Although I thought of using it as reference, when it goes that far, I lose energy instead so it was rejected.

"Calm down. It's okay, those aren't your memories." (Kearuga)

Holding her shoulders tightly, I look straight into her eyes while repeatedly saying calm down. After a while, Kureha finally regained her composure.

"Eh, wait, where is this, you are the man from before?!" (Kureha)

Kureha has a blank face, but then her expression turns stiff after noticing that both her hands are tied up. The next moment, she hits her shoulder and tears me off.

That hurt quite a bit. As expected of her to hit me with a strong blow in this condition.

She does well in a weak condition with the effects of the aphrodisiac remaining. Kureha's face is still red, and her breath is rough.

"... Don't you remember, Kureha Claylet? You lost, and I carried the unconscious you to our inn." (*Kearuga*)

"!? I remember now. The moment you grabbed my head... yeah, I fainted because of that. You're a swordsman, a strengthening magic user, healing magician and can even make illusions. Who exactly are you?" (*Kureha*)

Even while saying that, Kureha quickly confirms her surroundings and is thinking of a plan to escape.

Pushing back her anxiety and fear, she takes pertinent actions. As expected.

"I have two parts I want to correct. About the first one, I haven't used any illusions. I simply showed you the memories of a kingdom soldier. The brutal deeds the kingdom did are all real." (*Kearuga*)

"That's a lie. The Dioral Kingdom is a shield and sword that protects humanity from the demons. There's, there's no way that they would do something so awful!" (*Kureha*)

The Dioral Kingdom is on the very top of the borderline between the land the demons control and the humans control.

It's true that it is a shield and sword that protects humanity from the demons, but that's only if you close your eyes to the fact that the Dioral Kingdom was the one that picked a fight with the demons.

"Certainly, it's *more or less* the shield and sword that protects humanity. However, demi-humans aren't included in humanity. The Dioral Kingdom is using demi-humans for human's sake, and even you see demi-human slaves in a day-to-day basis at the kingdom. Where do you think they came from? The humans assault their villages, kidnap them and sell them." (*Kearuga*)

Kureha's words get stuck in her throat.

Although it's obvious when I mention it, she hadn't realized it because she didn't think about it.

"So, even if soldiers from the Dioral Kingdom are in the group of people that attack them, it's not weird. If you can't trust my words, then go back to the Dioral Kingdom and confirm it. If you just search for it, you can easily find that the memories you think are illusions is true." (*Kearuga*)

"You, are you planning on letting me free?" (*Kureha*)

"Of course. If I was planning to kill you, I would have done it already. I won't do something like killing you. I just want to talk with you about the truth of the kingdom. I respect you as a sword saint, so I can't stand it if *that* Kureha gets deceived by the kingdom!" (*Kearuga*)

I make a serious expression.

Ah, it's no good, I'm having trouble keeping in my laughter.

"... I'll listen to what you have to say. After all, you probably don't plan on letting me go until I listen anyways." (*Kureha*)

"I'm sorry. If possible, I didn't want to do this kind of violent thing, but if I didn't you wouldn't have listened to me. I want to talk about the second

thing that I wanted to point out earlier, which is that I'm only using one ability. The only thing I can use is [**Recovery Heal**]. I'm just a healing magician." (*Kearuga*)

"That's a lie. After all, you have that much power." (*Kureha*)

It's understandable that she doesn't believe me. Therefore, I'm going to show one more of my cards.

"[**Transformation Heal**]" (*Kearuga*)

I regain the face I had thrown away together with my name.

Looking at my face, Kureha's eyes widen. What? So you had remembered me.

"So you still can't remember after seeing this face huh. I'm Keare, the hero of healing. The hero class further increases your existing class, so in my case, I earn the target's abilities, experiences and memories. The reason why I can use Claylet sword techniques is also because I used [**Recovery Heal**] on you." (*Kearuga*)

"... So improving your physical ability, showing me an illusion and being able to change your is because of a hero's [**Recovery Heal**]." (*Kureha*)

"Exactly. And as I said before, what I showed you *aren't* illusion. They are memories that I got from the soldiers of the kingdom when I used [**Recovery Heal**] on them. The kingdom has another face." (*Kearuga*)

Kureha swallows her breath. Although I hoped for her to believe the words of the hero of healing, but...

"If you're the hero of healing, it's even harder to believe you! You're the lunatic who killed princess Flare that was loved by everyone and escaped! I definitely won't forgive you!" (*Kureha*)

It seems that the fact that I killed the princess and escaped was properly told to everyone. That was also within my expectations. I should advance the story that I had prepared.

"As expected, you were thinking that huh. I didn't kill Flare, and it's actually the reverse. I helped Flare. After gaining the memories of a soldier from the kingdom after using [**Recovery Heal**], I found out the abnormality of that country. And so, I consulted it with princess Flare. That caused Flare to probe the kingdom's darkness and almost got killed. Therefore, to protect her, I escaped together with her while making her look dead. Please come Flare." (*Kearuga*)

Well, it's the entry of the other actor. Princess Flare came out from the nextdoor room, and Kureha became abnormally surprised like before. The said person who was supposed to have died appeared.

"It's been a long time, sword saint Kureha Claylet. It seems like you've heard the story from Keare. In that case, I'll talk from here on out. I'll talk about the kingdom's darkness, Keare saving me from the castle and also about what happened afterwards." (*Freya*)

The fabricated story that I made has entered the next phase. The story of how the hero of magic and the hero of healing escaped and went on a trip to save the world.

In around ten minutes later, Kureha should blame the Dioral Kingdom as evil and recognize me as a true hero.

While talking, I realized. Kureha Claylet is really easy to deceive.

I'll enter through the gaps of her broken heart that believed she wanted to protect the kingdom. I'll make her into a handy piece and have her help out in my revenge.

Chapter 07: The healing magician consoles the sword saint

The other actor I called was princess Flare.

Just for today, I'll have Freya behave as princess Flare. All of it is for the sake of *persuading* the sword saint Kureha Claylet.

"... Flare-sama, you're safe. I didn't think that you were still alive."
(Kureha)

While feeling excited, Kureha lowered her head to the number one noble in the Dioral Kingdom, princess Flare.

She didn't suspect that she was an imposter. She has actually seen princess Flare and she is able to know if it's the real person or not with her intuition.

"Kureha, please raise your head. The current me isn't a princess. Thanks to Keare, I was somehow able to escape, but if Keare wasn't there, I most likely would have been killed." (Freya)

Flare makes a sorrowful expression. In that expression, it makes people imagine that she has deep circumstances.

"So Flare-sama was disguised." (Kureha)

"Yes, 'Freya' is just my temporary appearance. I am the Dioral Kingdom's princess and the hero of magic, Flare." (Freya)

As expected of the genuine princess Flare. She's skillfully acting as princess Flare.

"Would it be fine if I could ask about what happened?" (Kureha)

Regardless of me already explaining it to her, Kureha asked princess Flare about what happened. That's proof that she doesn't trust me. However, because she can trust Flare, she turned her question to Flare.

"That will be fine. ... One day, I was being informed about the memories of the kingdom's citizens that Keare, the hero of healing got from using [**Recovery Heal**]. About how the demi-humans were victims, and how the war itself against the demon race was a play that the royal family had performed. I was surprised, and it was quite hard to believe. There was no way that father would permit things like that. Therefore, I decided to confirm the truth. While doing so, I ended up talking about the things I heard from Keare to the imperial guard captain I trusted. Because of that, Keare was trapped inside the underground prison, and from there, everything became suspicious." (Freya)

"So the reason the hero of healing was imprisoned was because of that."
(Kureha)

"... Yes, because of me, Keare was imprisoned." (Freya)

It's surprising that she knew I was being imprisoned. Since she's a big noble, various information must have entered her ears.

"Even after Keare was arrested, I didn't stop pursuing the truth. While taking actions that could somehow release Keare, I gathered information and finally learned the darkness of the kingdom. The Dioral Kingdom isn't

anything like a shield that protects humanity. While using the war against the demons as an excuse, they gather military strength, suck up all the assistance from other countries, persecuted the demi-humans and pile up wealth. It's something that cannot possibly be forgiven. Because I tried to correct that, I even got an assassin aiming at me. That country is insane, and they'll cut down anything that will become a hindrance, even if that person is a princess." *(Freya)*

Kureha swallows her breath. Thanks to Flare's excellent acting, she easily believed it.

Well, princess Flare originally had a perfect mask of a good person which covered her dark interior. She probably has talent for acting.

"Although the assassin somehow withdrew, I had despaired. I had realized that it's impossible to correct this country from the inside, even if I'm a princess. On the contrary, I realized that I would have been killed if I stayed there... Therefore, I tried to let at least Keare who was dragged into this escape." *(Freya)*

"The reason why you were killed with your room burnt down was because..." *(Kureha)*

"It's an act that Keare prepared. Keare didn't find it agreeable to see me killed, so he escaped the underground prison and we escaped after he faked my death." *(Freya)*

Fumu, considering it was a story that was created in 5 minutes, it has become quite a realistic one. Kureha stays quiet, and is verifying Flare's story. The consistency matches and the ratio of truth is high.

Above all, the strongest factor which makes her believe it is that princess Flare is telling her about it.

"... Even though I had believed that fighting for the kingdom is justice. To think that the kingdom is evil." *(Kureha)*

Until now, she had fought as Dioral Kingdom's sword that followed all their orders. That doesn't mean that Kureha was a machine-like girl, but she was proudly doing it thinking it was for the sake of everybody.

For this reason, she was able to stay standing during harsh training or painful battlefields. For that foundation to crumble, it's equal to the ruin of this world for her.

"You aren't wrong. You were just taking the correct actions as the head of the Claylet family. Neither Kearu or I don't plan to blame you about that. It's just... I want you to put the fact that this war is the result of the Dioral Kingdom attacking the demons somewhere in your mind." *(Freya)*

"Is that the truth?" *(Kureha)*

"That is the truth. The Dioral Kingdom thinks it's more convenient to have hostility between humans and demons so they can receive assistance from other countries. Therefore, they invaded the demon's territory and started the war." *(Freya)*

"If you are saying that's the case, what was the point of my battles until now? For what reason was I fighting the demon race?" *(Kureha)*

Protecting mankind from the demon's invasion. For that one purpose, she went through hellish battlefields. She would probably feel like crying.

The reason behind the Dioral Kingdom's aggressive war they waged was to rip off assistance from the neighbouring countries.

Furthermore, their true objective is steal the demon king's heart to use a spell for dominating the world. There should be no problem calling the Dioral Kingdom mankind's enemy.

"There's nothing to be ashamed of. Even though the humans started it, it's the truth that the demons are also coming to attack us. If you didn't fight, innocent people would have been killed. Therefore, Kureha Claylet. I won't deny your battles, just... Keare and I want to find a different way."
(*Freya*)

Flare puts on a smile as if she's a holy woman.

That is effective. After all, that smiling face charms people into believing her without reason.

"A different way. What is that way you speak of?" (*Kureha*)

"We plan on stopping the war. Not a battle that continues until either side falls, but a discussion. Therefore, while preventing the disaster that happens because of the kingdom, we are seeking a chance to discuss with the demons." (*Freya*)

Kureha looks at Flare as if looking at something bright. With this, it's the end of the story. The preparations should be enough with this, so up next is my job.

"Flare, I want to talk with Kureha alone. Could you step out of this room?" (*Kearuga*) Yes, Keare. I'll return to the room next to this one."
(*Freya*)

Flare leaves her position. Once she leaves, we become engulfed in an awkward silence.

"... I'm sorry. Hearing that story made everything fall into place. The truth is, there were things that I thought were suspicious until now. I had decided that my benefactor was a criminal, and slashed at him. I've injured you guys who are trying to correct the world." (*Kureha*)

Kureha's eyes looked hollow. She lost her own meaning of life and her dignified presence is disappearing.

"You don't have to apologize. You're not wrong to say that I'm a criminal, because the fact that I injured kingdom soldiers during my escape hasn't changed. Besides, I used a certain soldier that tried to kill princess Flare while I was escaping and brought him to ruin. ... He's probably going to fall to hell. However, I do want to grant Flare's dream before he falls to hell." (*Kearuga*)

Kureha's emotions moved when I said that I used a certain soldier. She probably knows that soldier. He is the imperial guard captain that became Keare, the hero of healing's face. He must be coming this way. It might turn into something troublesome.

"You're very splendid. ... I, you do things that I can't do. I think I want to do something by using the power of the Claylet family." (Kureha

"Thanks for believing us. I didn't want to have hostility against Kureha." (Kearuga)

"I... I think I want to think about what justice is one more time. What I should be swinging my sword for. That's what I want to decide. ...And the words I said when you healed my arm. That is still valid. As I promised, I'll use all of my power to become your strength." (Kureha)

She's simple as always. It seems she doesn't realize that she's being used by others because she trusts people like this so easily.

I untie the restraints binding her arm.

"Oh yeah, why don't you eat dinner with us. Flare would probably want to talk with someone she knows without being Freya after a long time." (Kearuga)

While I'm at it, I draw information from her. Information about whether she really only came to defeat the man who used the Claylet style, or if there are other missions she has.

"I'll take you up on your offer. And also, Keare. I want you to let me atone." (Kureha)

Kureha gazes at me with clouded eyes.

That reminds me, the aphrodisiac was still in effect. Because Flare isn't here and her string of nervousness was gone, it seems her sexual desire she was holding in leaked out onto her face. When I grab her arm, her body shakes with a start.

The Claylet family lineage places value in power and they've been prospering by taking in strong blood from outside families.

Even though I used tricks, I'm the man that defeated her. Furthermore, I'm her benefactor and am trying to save this country in a true meaning. Above all, her pride as the kingdom's sword that she had her whole life is shaking, so a gaping wide hole has been opened in her heart.

She's seeking something to fill that hole, so as a man who takes action for the sake of justice, I'm convenient. She has been unconsciously thinking that far and wants me. With her mind that has been violated with the aphrodisiac, those sorts of feelings are natural.

"It seems I can't control myself if I'm told that by a charming girl like Kureha. Is it really fine?" (Kearuga)

"Yes, it's fine if it's you." (Kureha)

In that case, I'll do as she wishes.

I exchange a kiss. I put a hand inside her clothes; her body is awfully hot and her skin sticks to my hand.

Ah, Kureha is starting to look charming. It's the concept of how the more stupid a child is, the cuter she is. I guess I'll be affectionate to her a lot and make her depend on me.

While secretly spilling small amounts of the aphrodisiac, I use hypnosis magic on her, but small enough so that she won't notice.

Although I don't intend on brainwashing her, I'll control her body and mind to only think about me. I push Kureha down. In Kureha's eyes, I could see anticipation.

Since childhood, she has piled up hellish training, so she has resistance against pain and suffering. However, she doesn't know of pleasure.

In that field, she is actually weaker than an ordinary person. That Kureha is about to experience pleasure that has aphrodisiac, magic and all of my techniques poured into it. There's no way she can endure and resist it.

Well, I'll make sure to draw out various information from her. Kureha is going to betray the kingdom for the sake of me and the new justice she believes in.

While watching over her make a lovely voice each time I move my hand, I feel both sexual desire and mental pleasure inside me.

Tonight seems like it'll be an exciting night.

I'll engrave myself, and pleasure into her body so that she *would never* be able to forget.



Chapter 08: The healing magician thinks back to his hometown

After that, I gave Kureha plenty of affection, and just as I thought she hadn't experienced much pleasure until today.

Right now she's fast asleep and is hugging my arm while in a defenseless state. She's got an expression that shows she trusts me.

Kureha hasn't understood the difference between lust and feelings of love, so she is misunderstanding that her feelings towards me are love. She's convinced that wanting the body means that she loves me.

It's a common illusion for women that experience sex for the first time. Although I had predicted it would be like this, Kureha was addicted to it more than I had expected. While Kureha still has utility value, I should let her have a dream.

So that I don't wake up Kureha, I cautiously untangle my arm. I massage her boobs that are small but have good shape; the feeling of her skin that sort of sticks to me is irresistible. I look at Kureha with my **[Jade Eyes]**.

"Well, that's about right." (Kearuga)

Her level limit rose. It's an obvious result considering I poured in plenty of it. I'll need to think hard about whether there are any problems to make her stronger from now on. While thinking I should sleep, the door opens.

"Kearuga-sama, I thought you would be hungry, so I brought some food." (Setsuna)

"Thanks Setsuna." (Kearuga)

The girl from the ice wolf race with white ears and tail, Setsuna had turned up. She was holding a tray in her hands which had stew and bread on it. I'm grateful because my stomach is empty after exercising.

"Kearuga-sama, it would be a good idea to be careful with that woman." (Setsuna)

Setsuna muttered that while looking at Kureha with cold eyes.

"What, are you jealous?" (Kearuga)

I put on a bitter smile. Setsuna is my property, but she has feelings more than just that for me. It's not weird for her to be jealous at Kureha.

"Setsuna is jealous. But Setsuna is Kearuga-sama's slave. Setsuna isn't conceited enough to think that I can monopolize Kearuga-sama." (Setsuna)

"That's a good mental attitude. As expected of *my property*." (Kearuga)

She properly knows her standing. My contract with Setsuna is that kind of contract. To save the ice wolf race, Setsuna entrusted her all to me.

If she pretends to be my lover and makes me feel unpleasant, training will be necessary. I bring the soup Setsuna brought to my mouth. It enters my empty stomach and I think. What exactly is Setsuna worried about?

"...Kearuga-sama, Setsuna is worried about how Kureha seems to be a very serious woman. She won't be satisfied unless she dedicates her everything and won't be content unless she knows everything about the person she's in love with. She will confirm the love from the man she fell for

by checking how much time the other person spent for her and is the type to stake her life for the other person to do that." (*Setsuna*)

"Bu-!?" (*Kearuga*)

Because of the excessively unexpected words, I accidentally spilled the soup inside of my mouth.

"... How do you know that? Not much time has past since you met her and you haven't even properly talked to her." (*Kearuga*)

Even I wasn't feared of that, so I wonder why Setsuna is worried about it,

"One of my acquaintances really resemble her. That's why I'm being cautious. It's fine while she's playing, but once Kureha becomes serious, it will be troublesome." (*Setsuna*)

"I don't think that will happen. Kureha is mentally an adult after all..." (*Kearuga*)

Cold sweat runs down.

Once I think about whether it will end in just playing or not, I realize I've passed a line that shouldn't be passed as if it was a trivial matter. That being said, this is just Setsuna's imagination.

Although I tried making Kureha love me, it would probably end with simple fear that she was going to restrain me... Just in case, I should be careful.

"I've received your warning. Also, I'm sorry for not being able to accompany you tonight." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. Setsuna isn't at a standing that can say complaints. But I'm still happy that Kearuga-sama is thinking about that. I want you to include today's portion when you make love to me tomorrow." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna comes closer, so I stroke her head and kiss her.

The reason why I was having a sexual relationship with Setsuna is to raise her level limit. However, nowadays she enjoys this kind of conduct with me as well. She's saying these cute words, so I will definitely enjoy tomorrow with Setsuna.

I suddenly sense *someone* looking at me. When I look in that direction, all I see is Kureha sleeping with a peaceful face.

Oh, it was just my imagination huh. Although we couldn't eat dinner with everyone, we will eat breakfast with everybody.

* * *

The next morning, Kureha and I adjusted our appearance and headed to the dining table.

... Before that I was exploited by Kureha though. It was surprising to see Kureha be that assertive and I couldn't even imagine her servicing me of her own will. Being excited by that gap, I became eager to do it.

Although I was supposed to be affectionate to Setsuna, I failed. I'll bear in mind to recover even by a bit.

Since I couldn't eat dinner with everyone from hustling too much, I decided to eat breakfast with everyone instead.

Because we are going to be talking about various things other people shouldn't hear, we asked for them to bring the food to our room instead of the dining table.

Kureha didn't eat dinner yesterday and is very hungry, so I paid additional fees for our breakfast and they prepared something quite extravagant.

Plenty of bacon was laid out on a big plate with a large serving of vegetables and scrambled eggs bittersweetly fried. The rest was a soup that had bread, meat scraps and vegetable scraps.

Although the appearance is bad, the taste and nutrition is outstanding.

What I'm bothered about is that Kureha has stuck her body closely to mine and has been holding my hand ever since we woke up.

... I did intend to make her depend on me, but she's completely treating me like a lover.

"Kureha, isn't it hard to eat like this?" (*Kearuga*)

"T-that's true. I'm sorry." (*Kureha*)

While having a red face, Kureha lets go of my hand. While letting go of my hand, she looked at it with reluctant eyes.

"Kearuga-sama..., Keare-sama. There is rubbish stuck on your head. Please come here for a moment." (*Setsuna*)

Doing as she says, I went closer to Setsuna and had the rubbish taken off. Incidentally, the reason she corrected my name to Keare is because Kureha is here. In front of Kureha, I requested her to call Freya Flare and me as Keare.

"Nn. I took it off. Keare-sama, please sit." (*Setsuna*)

I take a seat just as Setsuna offered me.

That seat was in the middle of Freya and Setsuna. For a moment, Kureha pouts. That being said, she seemingly didn't plan on saying any complaints in this situation and we all arrive at the dining table.

"I've become hungry, so let's quickly start eating. Please sit Kureha. You would want to talk about a lot of things as well." (*Freya*)

Freya who is acting like princess Flare raises a bright voice, and it feels like the heavy atmosphere became lighter. That was a good timing. I'll have you let me take advantage of that.

"That's true, let's start our meal." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. Today's meal looks delicious." (*Setsuna*)

And then, a cute sound was made. *Guuuuuu*.

It's the sound of Kureha's stomach. Her white skin turned completely red and with a voice that sounded like a mosquito singing...

"I've also become hungry, so let's have our meal." (*Kureha*)

Like that, our meal calmly started.

* * *

For a little while, we continued eating our meal while chatting to each other. Particularly Setsuna and Kureha ate a lot.

To make a strong body, nutrition intake is necessary. Once everyone had finished eating, I looked towards Kureha and opened my mouth.

"Kureha, there's something I want you to tell me. Recently, the kingdom soldiers have been intruding Ranalitta, so I want to know what their objective is." (*Kearuga*)

Kureha's face becomes serious, probably because she knows the reason and I'm involved in it.

"They have two objectives. One is to find the swordsman who killed the soldiers that tried to protect the village of the ice wolf race... which is the outwards appearance they put on. The other one is to find Keare, the hero of healing. I think you have noticed as well, but they found out the hero of healing they had imprisoned in the kingdom was an imposter. Therefore, they dispatched soldiers to find the real hero of healing." (*Kureha*)

"That's just as I expected. However, why here?" (*Kearuga*)

It's a mystery as to why they sent large-scale military power to this town. It's as if they took this action because they knew I was in this town from the start. That's what I'm bothered about.

I didn't do anything stupid like leaving behind traces that let people find me, I changed both my face and name, I kept my healing magician class a secret and behaved as an alchemist.

"This is just my deduction, but since Ranalitta is a town for outlaws and criminals, they might've thought it would be the optimum place for you to blend into. Besides, there were also a rumour as well." (*Kureha*)

"A rumour?" (*Kearuga*)

"Yes. A rumour about a healing magician that could heal an incurable disease being in this town. From the start, there was the story of a swordsman that killed lots of their soldiers in one go, so even if that rumour was false, they could still daringly send in a lot of soldiers to deal with the swordsman. ... Just as I thought though, it seems the rumour was just nonsense. In reality, it was just an amazing alchemist making medicine." (*Kureha*)

"Thanks for telling me, it can be used for reference." (*Kearuga*)

It seems that I've dug my own grave. I thought medicine would be fine, but it seems that was the cause for the soldiers of the kingdom to be called over.

"But how do they plan on finding me? They should have known that I can change my appearance." (*Kearuga*)

After all, the imperial guard captain I used as my sacrifice is coming for me. The fact that I can change my own appearance or figure should be within their assumptions. In that case, how can they find me?

"They are bringing a large quantity of appraisers, and are planning to capture every single person who is a healing magician. After all, even if you can change your appearance, you can't change your name." (*Kureha*)

"That's quite the extravagant method." (*Kearuga*)

An appraiser is expensive, and because it has credibility, it's possible to use as for identification papers. Therefore, I carry around my appraiser that I've falsified with magic.

That being said, I would rather avoid using an appraiser right before the soldier's eyes. Performing a falsification in a short amount of time is harsh, so if I was asked to do it on the spot, they would easily find out my real name.

At least in Ranalitta, I've put an absolute condition to not use□Recovery Heal□in public. As always, I should claim to be an alchemist.

"That's certainly extravagant. However, if it's to capture the criminal who killed princess Flare, the royal family would take out as much money or people they need... No, that's wrong. In this case, it's to capture Keare who found out the darkness of the kingdom." (*Kureha*)

Kureha who implicitly believed our made-up story is strangely reading too much into it. It's okay. That won't happen.

"Anyways, just be careful. It seems the outside is quite noisy." (*Kearuga*)

The window is rattling and it sounds like someone shouting.

When I look outside, I see a recognizable face. It's one of my acquaintances from my village, and he's being crucified. In his surroundings, soldiers from the kingdom were there.

Looking at that, I can mostly understand what happened. I see, so this is...

"Revenge and bait to call me out." (*Kearuga*)

What the shouting voice is saying is that if Keare, the hero of healing doesn't come out, this guy will be publicly executed. Similar things must be happening in other towns as well.

My village has already been destroyed, my acquaintances were sent off to different towns and are most likely made to become bait to call me out.

As I thought, the kingdom is full of shit. Even though I was planning to peacefully leave the town this time. If this kind of thing is done to me, I won't be satisfied unless I find the ringleader and have revenge on him.

"Keare-sama, you have a face of enjoyment." (*Setsuna*)

"That not true. I'm sad and angry." (*Kearuga*)

Ah, the village I love so much has been destroyed and my acquaintances are being made to be examples, so there's no way I would be delighted.

Inside my chest, hot anger is blazing brightly. Certainly, the corners of my mouth are raised, but I haven't laughed or anything.

While being cautious about the surroundings, I view the situation and think about how I can locate and come close to the ringleader.

Chapter 09: The healing magician enjoys acting like lovers

Outside the window, an acquaintance from my hometown is crucified and towards Keare the hero of healing, the kingdom's soldiers are saying that if he doesn't appear within three days, this person will be publicly executed.

What idiots. From the start, I was planning to hurry up and leave this town. Although I am planning to destroy the kingdom, it's premature to pick a fight with the soldiers there and I'm not interested in it either.

However, the inhumane kingdom assaulted my hometown. That's **something I can't overlook.**

Right now, I'm burning up with anger and hatred. Why are they doing this much? Because of that, the lives of the kingdom's soldiers that were supposed to be overlooked are wasting their lives.

That being said, attacking them right now will be of no use. These sorts of things need to be carried out cautiously. The most important part of revenge is self-restraint. Reliably carrying it out while avoiding as much risks as possible.

"Kureha, I have a request." (*Kearuga*)

I asked Kureha while having a faithful face.

"What is it I wonder?" (*Kureha*)

"The person over there is my acquaintance from my hometown. I want to know what happened to my village, Alban. You don't have to do anything, but I just want you to find out the truth. To do that, could you return once for me?" (*Kearuga*)

First of all, gathering information is necessary. It's only my guess that the village has been destroyed and the villagers have been sent to various towns as bait to call me out. I want to get positive evidence.

"I understand." (*Kureha*)

"That would be helpful. I can only depend on Kureha to obtain information from the kingdom." (*Kearuga*)

"Leave it to me. How do you view this situation?" (*Kureha*)

The moment Kureha heard that I can only depend on her, she happily smiled. She's an easy to understand woman.

Although she came to ask about the current situation, Kureha most likely has already guessed most of it. However, it would probably be better for me to properly tell her my thoughts.

I tell her what I'm assuming, and explain how my village has probably been destroyed with the villagers made to be bait that would lure me in.

"...Looking at the current situation, the possibility of that is high. So cruel. It's not something a human would do." (*Kureha*)

"I also think that. They aren't humans, they are beasts." (*Kearuga*)

Heartless and inhumane people. There's no merit in them being alive. Those types of people should just die to atone to me and present their lives out of their own will to become EXP.

"But I feel uneasy about it." (*Kureha*)

Kureha has a suspicious expression.

"What's on your mind?" (*Kearuga*)

"It's quite violent of them to destroy the village just because it's Keare's, the hero of healing's origin. I think there will be quite a lot of opposition from the other villages and towns. They are destroying a village because one criminal came from it as if it's the villages fault." (*Kureha*)

"The princess was killed you know?" (*Kearuga*)

"Even then. The kingdom puts value in keeping up their image as a shield that protects humanity, and yet would they destroy a village that's not from another country, but their country? They would not do something that would give them a bad reputation and in a worst case scenario, would make other countries criticize them. Just in case, if they only destroy the village for revenge, then I do somewhat understand it. But if they do cruel acts like shaming innocent villagers in public to call out the hero of healing and advertize their revenge, it's no different to proactively spreading their bad reputation themselves." (*Kureha*)

Now that she mentions it, she's right. They wouldn't do something like grandly lowering their own reputation to various towns or villages.

"They might have fabricated a just cause to do that. If the sin for killing the princess isn't enough, then they just have to add more until they can destroy the village he was born in. I want you to include that in your search as well." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, the chance of that happening is quite high. I'll make sure to include that in my search. So..." (*Kureha*)

Kureha looks at me with upturned eyes, eyes that says she want to flirt. I embrace Kureha and exchange a kiss. This is what she was waiting for.

"Let's decide on a way of communicating for when we meet again. I don't want to end it with separating from you." (*Kureha*)

"That's true. For a while, we will be in this inn so come visit us whenever. In case it becomes difficult staying here, we will send a letter. When that happens, yeah, I'll use the alias Kuruta. Could you tell me the forwarding address?" (*Kearuga*)

Kureha fluently writes her contact address. In the worst case scenario, I'll send the meeting place, date and time there.

"I'll work hard." (*Kureha*)

"I'm relying on you." (*Kearuga*)

Like that, Kureha left the inn.

While waiting for her information, I should take my own actions. In the inn, it's the original three; Freya, Setsuna and I are left. I turn our appearances back to Kearuga and Freya.

"Kearuga-sama, you are quite intimate with Kureha it seems." (*Freya*)

"To save the world, her power is necessary." (*Kearuga*)

I've told Freya that I'm on a trip to save the world, so I repeated that here. I haven't seriously fallen in love with Freya, and I'm just acting like lovers to use her.

Of course, I am enjoying myself, but till the end, I will prioritize using her.

"Well, I'm Kearuga-sama's attendant. No matter what my master does, it is up to him." (*Freya*)

Similarly to Setsuna, it seems Freya is also jealous. I end up having a bitter smile.

"Kearuga-sama, about the story from before, but if the villagers are checked out by Kureha and the village turns out to be safe, will you save them?" (*Freya*)

"Although I intend on doing that, there's a limit to how much I can do. If the country becomes serious, then it actually will become hard to save them." (*Kearuga*)

"... If only they run away to another country like the ice wolf race." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna is nice. She must be worried about my hometown.

"After all, it is hard for humans to leave a village they have gotten used to living in. However, I won't make the sacrifice of everyone from my useless. I plan on making the kingdom pay for what they have done." (*Kearuga*)

"What are you planning to do?" (*Freya*)

"According to my intuition, what happened this time will become the embers. And if I spread the fire, then I think it will definitely burn better." (*Kearuga*)

If they attacked my village without a just cause, I can blame them and if they make something up, I can make the embers bigger by seeing through their lies.

Obviously, there is no meaning in making a fuss by myself. However, if I expose them at the suitable place with the suitable method, it will hold a big meaning.

I've met and remember guys who liked these sorts of things in the first world. I'll rely on those connections.

If I continue to do small things like this, I'll make no progress. I want to quickly move on to the next way. To do that, I need to gradually shake the Dioral Kingdom. By doing small things diligently and steadily, I will destroy their feet.

"Kearuga-sama, you have a really pleasant face." (*Setsuna*)

"So you could tell huh. I'm actually quite excited right now." (*Kearuga*)

I embrace Setsuna. Because I was only being affectionate to Kureha since yesterday, I'll need to show love to Setsuna as well.

"Ahh it's unfair to only have Setsuna. Even though I was always waiting." (*Freya*)

“Come here too Freya.” (*Kearuga*)

I also leaned on Freya. While waiting for Kureha’s information, I should also start taking actions from the afternoon.

However, before that, I’ll make love to the gentle and cute Setsuna and Freya. They are my convenient pieces.

Besides... I’ve become slightly attached to them.



Chapter 10: The healing magician sheds blood and tears

After giving Setsuna and Freya plenty of love, I take my own independent actions.

Changing into the kingdom soldier that tried to take Setsuna at the tavern by using [**Transformation Heal**], I headed towards my acquaintance from the village who was crucified. On top of purposely choosing this appearance, I wore a hood low over my eyes.

I was properly carrying the identification papers I stole from the kingdom soldier because it's my insurance for when the time comes.

The place I arrived at was one corner of the town. The villager was strapped onto a wooden pillar with soldiers keeping guard in the surroundings. The villager had marks of violence remaining on his body and was unconscious.

They have done an atrocious thing. Because he's knocked out, it's not possible to hear his story from the person himself. Although even if he was conscious, the soldiers keeping guard would be strict.

Now, how should I go about information gathering? While searching through the memories I obtained from using [**Recovery Heal**] on Muruta, the guy I killed with poison, I checked if there was an easy mark within the soldiers keeping guard.

Alright, there was one.

Adjusting my timing and angle so that only he would see, I show my face. He's caught the bait.

"Oi, is that you Muruta? What are you doing there?" (???)

With a cheerful voice as a friend, he called out to me... He's Muruta's drinking friend, and he's quite close. That's why I put my eye on him.

"Molrett. It's been a while." (*Kearuga*)

Coming closer to him while returning a smile, I whisper into his ear.

"You might have heard from the rumors, but there was a monster swordsman at the village of the ice wolf race, and so I ran away. It will result in a death penalty if someone is found deserting under enemy fire. Tonight at the bar, can we talk about that?" (*Kearuga*)

When I say that, the guard on lookout, Molrett nods with a serious face.

This guy, at least in Muruta's memories isn't a guy that would sell his friends out for breaking the rules. Therefore, I was able to call out to him with a peace of mind. There's also no way of the real Muruta appearing, because after all, he's dead.

His corpse was thrown away in this town's morgue. This town is crowded with unidentifiable people, so abandoning dead bodies is terrifyingly easy. Even if it increases by one or two bodies, no one takes notice of it.

“... So that’s what happened. I got it. There’s a small shop that’s my favorite, so if it’s there, we should be able to have a complicated talk. So that you can return, I’ll lend you my wit.” (*Molrett*)

“Sorry about that Molrett.” (*Kearuga*)

He also understood that this talk should be done in a private place. Well, once it just becomes the two of us, I’ll get information about the kingdom soldiers out of him. To think I would get a duck this easily.

This also must be because my habitual deeds are good. I should be thankful to the gods. Thanks Molrett, I’ll make sure to take out all the necessary information out of you.

* * *

I arrived at the shop that Molrett showed me to, but I didn’t enter the shop immediately.

While being careful of the surroundings, I search. And from a blind spot of the shop, I observe.

Even after making sure that Molrett entered the shop, I still checked if there were any suspicious people in the surroundings before entering.

Although he is a trustable person in Murata’s memories, people’s memories unexpectedly happen to be useless. It wouldn’t be weird if he thought of taking soldiers along with him to capture the traitor who escaped under enemy fire.

First off, there’s no indication of that. Besides, when Molrett entered the shop, he was carefully checking if he was being tailed. I should be able to trust him.

“Sorry about this Molrett. I’m a bit late.” (*Kearuga*)

“It’s ok. I only just came too.” (*Molrett*)

With a smile, he greets me.

Molrett then orders the recommendations on the menu one by one to the employee and has alcohol brought over.

The alcohol is local alcohol. Considering this alcohol was made from wheat, it’s quite good. Although the food is simple, the price is inexpensive, there are plenty of nutrients and it has volume. I can understand why he says this place is his favorite.

“This stew is delicious. As expected of your favorite shop.” (*Kearuga*)

“Right? I figured Muruta would also like it. First just eat, and then I’ll listen to your story.” (*Molrett*)

He’s unexpectedly a good guy. I’ll make sure not to proactively dispose of him.

While having foolish talk, we drank alcohol and ate food and the place started warming up. Of course, I didn’t make any blunders that will make him think I’m not Muruta. I carefully chose the topics.

At fixed intervals, I was drawing out the alcohol inside me with **[Recovery Heal]**. Although I act like I’m drunk, I can’t let my thoughts become less capable. And now, we finally get into the main topic.

"Muruta, I heard that it was hard at the village of the ice wolf race."
(*Molrett*)

"An outrageous monster swordsman appears. Just by himself, he massacred almost everyone there. Just thinking about it gives me the chills." (*Kearuga*)

"What sort of sword style did he use?" (*Molrett*)

"He was of the Claylet school. I've seen it a few times in martial arts meetings. There's no doubt about it." (*Kearuga*)

Since there's no point in hiding it, I talk to him with honesty. He should also know about that too, and he was making a difficult face.

"Why did you run?" (*Molrett*)

"I also have confidence in my sword arm, but... I would have definitely died if I challenged that. Thanks to his slice accidentally being too shallow, I was able to keep my life and ran away from fear." (*Kearuga*)

Even in Muruta's memories that was what happened. My sword that was aiming for his neck only just missed his artery. Having his life saved, by that point of time, he realized the difference in strength and Muruta ran away.

It was a smart decision. However, the actions he took after escaping wasn't smart. He would have lived a long life if only he didn't reach his hand out to Setsuna...

"Well whatever the case, I'm relieved that you're safe. After all, I did lose quite a lot of war buddies from that battle. Do you have a job or something?" (*Molrett*)

"I'm doing an adventurer-like job at Ranalitta. Hey, do you think I can return to the kingdom?" (*Kearuga*)

"... I think it's impossible. Because it's me, I can overlook it, but deserting under enemy fire results in a death penalty. Since we will stay in this town for a while, I think it would be better to move to another town. It would be better to not meet with people you know." (*Molrett*)

"Is that so..." (*Kearuga*)

"Don't be so sad. It's on me today. You must be worried about money right? Let's at least enjoy ourselves with alcohol for today." (*Molrett*)

Molrett requested a second cup of alcohol from the employee and placed it right in front of me while smiling at me.

"Thanks. That reminds me, what was that man you were watching over?" (*Kearuga*)

"Ah, he was from the village that the hero of healing lived in." (*Molrett*)

I know that, but the problem is ahead of that. So that I can get it out of him, I'm doing this play.

"So you assaulted the village just because they lived in the same place as the hero of healing?" (*Kearuga*)

"Well yeah, and it was a fun hunt after a long time. Demi-humans are good, but humans are *definitely better*. It's easy because they're weak and they have more money than demi-humans, so the profit from looting is

better. Violating demi-humans are good in their own way, but human woman feel the best." (*Molrett*)

I feel like my smile is going to cramp.

The person I thought was a good guy ends up being this. It seems the kingdom's soldiers really are rotten. Well it's just as expected though.

"But the other party is a human, so isn't it bad? Does your conscience not feel anything?" (*Kearuga*)

"I could ask the same thing to you. You've thoroughly killed, stole and raped plenty of demi-humans. Just because it's a human, what change is there?" (*Molrett*)

I continue my forced smile.

I was quite surprised in my mind since I thought the reason they did what they want with the demi-humans was because they didn't recognize them as their own race, but to think he has no hesitation even to a human.

And that has become common sense throughout the soldiers. Terrifying. They've grown accustomed to robbery this much.

"That being said, I'm perplexed since they were humans from my own country. After all, we are supposedly in the position to protect people as the kingdom's soldiers. I don't think the people from other villages would stay quiet either. Even if it was the hero of healing's village, it was quite overkill." (*Kearuga*)

"That wouldn't happen, because our captain kept insisting that it was a heretic village. The word heresy is quite convenient. If you just say heresy, you're allowed to do anything you want after all. Our captain really is quite smart." (*Molrett*)

Heresy? They fabricated it by using that? What a careless false accusation. I'll definitely make him pay for that.

"... Haha, I want to follow his example too." (*Kearuga*)

"Oh yeah, about our captain, he monopolized the best woman in the village. She was a married wife, and was super beautiful. Apparently, because she was an *acquaintance* of the hero of healing, he said that he would personally make her realize her sins." (*Molrett*)

That moment, I desperately tried to not let my smile crumble.

That person... she was the one who continued supporting me even after I lost my parents and became isolated.

"It was a masterpiece, having his fun in front of her husband. While crying, she was gasping for breath as she said he could do as he pleases, and in the middle died after biting her tongue. Even then, the captain continued violating her. The face her husband made after being shown that was incredible. Ahh, that was a good laugh." (*Molrett*)

Bastards are you intending to be human... I see, so you killed her. That person.

That person was probably my last hope. Thanks to that person, I was able to not fall in despair. She was my only ally in this world. Someone who

gave me love without any self-interest. She was my first love. The very last blood and tears that remained inside me started flowing down.

I'll become a demon. I'll kill. Just killing is unsatisfying. I'll give him more despair and pain than what that person received.

Unless I do that, that person can't rest in peace. Because he doesn't know the fear of being violated, he can do these things so easily. I'll let the strong soldiers savor the fear of being violated at least once.

"Hey, I have a request. I certainly ran away from the enemy, but I've brought information. Can you directly..." (*Kearuga*)

Like that, I guided the thoughts of the drunken man. Getting him drunk until his judgment becomes non-existent; I blew in a convenient thing to him.

Everything is for the sake of accomplishing my true revenge.

Chapter 11: The healing magician starts to move

After taking the information out of the kingdom soldier, I returned to the inn.

I feel disgusting.

What happened this time was because I was too naive.

I should have expected the village to get attacked.

I had thought that the kingdom wouldn't reach their hand out to the citizens of their own country just because a criminal had come from that village.

... Those thoughts are only excuses, and it was simple naivety. Even if I mourn, I would never be able to stop mourning. Therefore, I will only do what I can.

Pain needs to be repaid with pain.

When I return to the inn, I lie on my side on the bed and start constructing strategies. I've made preparations to let Molrett meet their leader, the imperial guard captain. To put it simply, it's plea bargaining.

I'm going to ask for him to overlook me deserting under enemy fire in exchange for important information. Of course, if Molrett himself asked him, they would take him as a traitor's partner, so I just sent a letter to him.

"Kearuga-sama, I've brought a meal." (*Setsuna*)

"Setsuna's always so thoughtful." (*Kearuga*)

Setsuna brought me dinner.

Earlier, when I returned to the inn, Freya and Setsuna invited me to have dinner. However, I refused saying that it's unnecessary because I ate at a bar.

Setsuna probably brought me dinner because she wanted an excuse to come here. It seems I had let out my emotions onto my face enough to make her worry for me.

"Kearuga-sama, you are angry." (*Setsuna*)

"... I collected information from outside. I found out that my village was already gone. Although it's from a different source to what Kureha is searching, the credibility is high." (*Kearuga*)

"I see. It's natural that Kearuga-sama would get angry." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna enters the bed and then embraces my arm. It's already night, and normally, I would have been making love with her. However, I didn't get into the mood to do it.

"I'm sorry, but today I don't feel like embracing you. I won't increase your level limit." (*Kearuga*)

Even after hearing my words, Setsuna didn't separate from me. That embrace wasn't out of a child's selfishness, and the evidence is that Setsuna's hug was tender.

"You don't have to embrace me. But when you feel down, feeling someone's body heat is comforting. That's why Setsuna is doing this. If it annoys you, tell me. I'll leave it you want." (*Setsuna*)

Hearing that, I realized how much I felt cornered. My field of vision is narrow. I haven't properly controlled my anger.

Letting my brain turn is good for accomplishing revenge. However, having a calm mind while being unprepared will definitely bring myself to ruin.

Only after enduring violent emotions, hypothesizing every possible situation and taking the very best actions, revenge can be achieved. I had forgotten such an obvious thing.

"Thanks. Because of Setsuna, I've calmed down." (*Kearuga*)

I hug Setsuna's body tightly.

Her small body snugly settles in my arm.

Just as she said, when I feel someone's body temperature, my feelings calm down. I won't forget the anger that becomes my fuel for achieving revenge. However, I need room for composure as well. And thanks to Setsuna, I was able to regain that.

"Nn. Kearuga-sama protected Setsuna's village. Kearuga-sama dispelled the grudge that the killed ice wolf race had. So this time, it's Setsuna's turn to help Kearuga-sama. If it's for Kearuga-sama's sake, Setsuna will do anything." (*Setsuna*)

This child is a good child. I wonder why I only just realized this now.

Adorable.

Inside of me, the feeling that this child is adorable and the fury from an important person being killed simultaneously swells up. I feel like I might go mad.

"Setsuna, I have changed my mind. I'm going to ravish you now."
(*Kearuga*)

"Nn." (*Setsuna*)

"I'm not going to be gentle today." (*Kearuga*)

I'm in the mood to roughly violate her. I can't do something like be careful. Unless I do this, I might break. My emotions start spewing out.

I want to throw the feelings inside my chest onto this small and beautiful girl. Changing my posture, I hold down Setsuna.

"It's okay, Kearuga-sama can do as he wants. Because Setsuna is Kearuga-sama's *property*." (*Kearuga*)

Setsuna smiles towards me, and to show that she accepts it, she spreads out both her hands. That was the limit of my endurance. Like that, I violated Setsuna all night long. Violent, like a beast.

After everything had finished, my mind became serene. With my mind that regained its composure, I decided on everything. I decided on what I should be doing...

"Kearuga-sama, you're crying." (*Setsuna*)

"... I'm crying?" (*Kearuga*)

Once she said that, I realized tears were trickling down my cheeks.
Ah, so that's what it was. I wasn't just angry, but I was more
heartbroken and lonely.

I buried my face into Setsuna's small chest and cried.

I had believed that both my blood and tears had all been drained, but it
seems tears had still remained inside me. Those tears are spitting out.

I decide that this will be the last time I cry. Right now, I will drain all
these tears and throw away my emotions as a human.

* * *

The next day, Kureha returned.

She's out of breath. She probably had obtained the information and
come without sparing time for sleep.

"Keare, I found out what you asked me for. About your village... it's too
late." (Kureha)

"... I see, I understand." (*Kearuga*)

I gained proof of the words I heard yesterday at the bar. There's no room
to doubt information from Kureha who is an executive, a soldier and a
noble.

"Your prediction of the people in your village being sent to other towns
as bait to call you out was also correct. Besides, the church had announced
that your village believes in heresy. There was also an official notice
circulating around the kingdom saying that the hero of healing himself was
also a believer who reached his hand out to the holy woman to destroy the
kingdom." (Kureha)

"They've *done it* now." (*Kearuga*)

A hero fallen to heresy reached his hand out to the holy woman huh. It's
a success as a fairy tale, and it's applaudable that they were able to casually
say that kind of lie.

In this situation, I have only got one method that can give damage to the
Dioral Kingdom. The place it works the best is there.

"Kureha, could you give the information to the imperial guard captain
that Keare, the hero of healing is concealed in this town? No matter what, I
want to make him do the execution he's planning in this town." (*Kearuga*)

I might as well let them make the stage. This is because all the
necessary "actors" have gathered here. Yes, the stage is where they execute
the survivors from my village. I'll set it there. I'll properly etch the doubts
concerning the dignity of the kingdom.

Apart from that, I'll directly make the imperial guard captain see hell.
Even though I had finished my revenge with that. If he wants to die, I'll let
him die. But only after he's suffered enough.

* * *

Imperial guard captain's POV

"Still not, have you still not found the hero of healing?"

A sweet looking boy with androgynous features was shouting angrily
with an unbecoming tone.

On his face, bandages were rolled around it. Although he had that sort of appearance, his *true identity* was a veteran knight who is older than 30.

"Yes, Renard-sama. Although we have used an appraiser to all the healing magicians throughout the town, he still hasn't been found."

"You incompetents! He is definitely here in this town. It throbs. This wound throbbbs!" (*Renard*)

Saying that, he tears off his bandages.

Underneath, the remains of a terrible burn was there. He was a victim. The hero of healing needed a decoy to escape the castle, so his appearance was changed to the hero of healing himself.

Because of that, he lost everything and couldn't forgive having the same face as that hateful man. Therefore, he purposely burned himself to change his face. Everytime he feels pain from the burn, that resentment flares up.

"Where, where are you? How is he hiding? How can I lure him out? The hero of healing is a heartless man. No matter how much we put the people from his village on exhibition, he isn't coming out of his burrow. Shit, I should have kept that woman alive! If I made her call out to him, he would've left his burrow. Shit!" (*Renard*)



The imperial guard captain stands up and kicks the desk away.

A desk made of heavy wood easily flew. Overwhelming physical ability. Although he has faults with his accuracy, he is an elite concerning ability.

One soldier rushed over next to him and opened his mouth.

"This is information from the sword saint. A person seeming to be Keare, the hero of healing was found, but he ran away!" *(Soldier)*

"What?! Why did the sword saint know it was him?" *(Renard)*

"I heard she's an acquaintance and could see his appearance!"

"Weird, he should be able to change his appearance. He is purposely going out in his earlier appearance in public... it's a trap. What is he planning." *(Renard)*

Yes, with Keare, the hero of healing's power, he changed the imperial guard captain's appearance and changed his own appearance to the imperial guard captain. There's no way he wouldn't change his appearance.

The fact that he purposely exposed his appearance to the sword saint means he wanted to signify he was there.

"I see, so he's planning to save the villagers. For that sake... ok, gather all of the scattered villagers in one place." *(Renard)*

Just as he wished, I'll gather everyone here. As much as the number of people increase, it becomes harder to save the villagers.

On top of having a large amount of kingdom soldiers, the sword saint is here too. As if he can save them. I should make sure to increase his burdens.

"And one more information provider has appeared. Although he is a soldier of our army who fled under enemy fire... apparently the disturbances against the attack on the ice wolf race wasn't just the swordsman, but there was also a magician. It says that no matter how hard he thought, that magician is definitely a noble. He's found the whereabouts of that noble in this town. He also says that he wants you to overlook him fleeing under enemy fire for this information." *(Soldier)*

He heard those words. The imperial guard captain laughed.

It's information he was waiting impatiently for. Without using the kingdom soldiers, he was searching for the princess using his own funds assuming that she is still alive with a different appearance.

After the attack on the ice wolf race, he gained information about the magician that appeared. Although the others would know, the ground which had the remains of the impact has a peculiar trait, and he had found out it was princess Flare that fired that magic.

For this reason, he was able to confirm that Keare, the hero of healing was definitely in this town. I will kill the hateful enemy and obtain the woman I am longing. To do that, the information I wanted to the point where it's unbearable. If that information really does come, then I will forgive deserting under enemy fire or whatever.

"That will be fine. Is he here?" *(Renard)*

“No, because he doesn’t trust us, he has a location we can go but at most, we can bring five people. In case more people than that come, he mentioned he will erase his presence.” (*Soldier*)

“So he would have that much caution. Tell me that so called designated location.” (*Renard*)

Like that, he gave two instructions. The first one was to gather all the villagers that were scattered in various places in one place. The second one was to find the four most capable people. Everything started working well.

Believing in that, he chugged a wine bottle without taking a breath and loudly laughed.

Chapter 12: The healing magician watches the knights dance

I have to give him the **punishment** for messing up my hometown and killing Anna-san after making her suffer. To do that, I set the plan for calling out the imperial guard captain in motion.

To be specific, I acted like a soldier that fled under enemy fire and sent a message asking if it could be overlooked in exchange for information.

In addition, the meeting condition was to only bring a small amount of people to a place that's empty of people. The information I prepared isn't something the imperial guard captain could miss, so he will definitely be caught.

After all, when I looked through his memories while using [**Transformation Heal**] on him, I found out his feelings to princess Flare was more than just a master and servant feeling.

That thing wasn't something as pure as love. It was a darkish emotion. An unsightly desire to monopolize and greed to dominate her.

That man desires to serve Flare, but at the same time hold her down and violate her. To him, it's as if a heaven-sent chance had come.

The designated location that I chose was the bar in the poor people's section. In this kind of unorganized place, it will be easy to escape when I need to.

I was watching the entrance of the shop, and men with good appearances unfitting of that place entered. Just as he promised, it seems he came in a group of five.

Just in case, they had come in an appearance that fits in with this place and they aren't stupid enough to make people notice they were knights in one glance, but I could tell from the way they walked and their atmosphere.

Just to be sure, I stayed alert for a few minutes and then enter the shop. I head towards a man who had wrapped his face in bandages, and while doing so, I confirm the location of this shop's back exit.

One big reason I picked this shop was because I could escape easily when I need to. I take a seat and the man wrapped in bandages opens his mouth.

"So you're Ramuta huh. Who's the magician that you were calling a noble?" (*Renard*)

That voice was a voice I had persistently heard in the past because that voice was my old voice. The man in bandages is the imperial guard captain. From the gaps of the bandages, I can see inflamed skin.

I see, so he probably burned himself because he didn't like my face. Otherwise, there is the chance it's from the torture he received from when he was thought to be the hero of healing. I restrain my feelings of wanting to immediately kill him; if I simply kill him, it wouldn't be revenge.

If I don't let him taste the suffering Anna-san received... endure, I must endure. Okay, I'm calm. Now, it's the start of my play. Why don't I behave like the kingdom soldier Ramuta.

"First off, please promise me that I can return to the kingdom if I provide information." (*Kearuga*)

Just in case, because I'm acting like I'm doing this kind of trade, I have to put on a speech fitting of that. Ramuta's objective is to be forgiven for deserting under enemy fire in exchange for providing information.

"Ah, that's fine. If your information is right, I'll remove the matter about you deserting under enemy fire using my authority." (*Renard*)

The imperial guard captain said that while brimming with confidence.

What I can tell from these words is that this man has been provided with a decent amount of authority. The crime of deserting under enemy fire is heavy. For the commanding officer to overturn that at his own discretion is usually difficult.

"Ho-, that's good. In that case, I'll talk about it. The certain noble I wrote about in the letter is princess Flare-sama. Although her appearance was slightly changed, I was able to tell. Without a doubt, it was princess Flare-sama." (*Kearuga*)

"Why were you able to tell?" (*Renard*)

He's unexpectedly wary. Even though I thought he would come biting at the chance without thinking. Well, it's fine. A few suitable reasons come to my mind.

"Once before, I was able to fight together with Flare-sama when we were making big progress against the monsters. There's also no way I could have seen it incorrectly, because that was definitely Flare-sama's magic. Also, I didn't do something like deserting under enemy fire. Seeing magic that seemed like Flare-sama's, I began searching for Flare-sama who should have been close by. Please believe me." (*Kearuga*)

I desperately say those words, thinking that it would seem more realistic if I said an unsightly excuse.

"How, and so?" (*Renard*)

"I was able to find a female magician who was in a location quite far away from the area. Although her appearance and figure had changed, I was able to tell that the princess had appeared from her beautiful voice and the kind atmosphere around her. Chasing after her, I was able to find out the whereabouts of the princess in Ranalitta." (*Kearuga*)

The imperial guard captain was broadly grinning. Although most of his expression is covered, his sensibleness was slovenly drooping.

"Good job! Guide us to that woman's whereabouts immediately. Let alone overlooking you deserting under enemy fire, I'll give you a promotion." (*Renard*)

"Thank you very much!" (*Kearuga*)

As if he feels like Flare has already become his, the imperial guard captain has a vulgar smile.

As I thought, with that face, he probably doesn't plan on obediently returning princess Flare to the castle. He might be thinking of using this chance to keep her to himself.

I was only able to predict that he was going to do that because I know his memories. For this reason, I'm using this method.

All the members that followed him were all his subordinates. He probably had secretly brought them over to hide the fact that he was going to obtain the princess.

In other words, this information hasn't been revealed to the other knights and soldiers. There's nothing easier to manipulate than a man that driven by greed.

"Well then, it's this way." (*Kearuga*)

Hiding my inner emotions of joy, I guide the imperial guard captain's group. The place I'm guiding them to is...

* * *

The place I guided them to is a room inside a smashed inn in the poor people's section.

"A person seeming to be Flare-sama is in the room next to this one." (*Kearuga*)

"That Flare-sama is in this run-down place?" (*Renard*)

There's no way I would guide these guys to the inn that the real princess Flare... Freya is in.

Freya is *my property*. As if I would give her away.

Although they are corrupt, they are still an elite force of imperial knights. Until they came here, they stayed on guard and were being cautious about the surroundings so they could stop any surprise attacks.

"She most likely doesn't have enough money on hand. She's living with another man, and although I don't even need to say it, that man is the swordsman that appeared at the ice wolf race's village. The man goes out to earn money during the day and doesn't come back until sunset." (*Kearuga*)

"I see, that's convenient." (*Renard*)

That man is right here though. The walls are thin, and we can hear daily life noises from the room next to ours. Of course, there's no way someone actually is inside there and it was just me making daily life noises using magic together with a mechanism.

"Right now, it should be just princess Flare by herself. If we are going to break in, we should do it now." (*Kearuga*)

"Yeah, I guess we'll go in. We will *save* princess Flare." (*Renard*)

While saying something he doesn't mean, the line of knights with the imperial guard captain at the front pushes into the room. And then, they thoroughly searched around everywhere to look for her.

"Oi, you, there's no one here... gu-, what, is this?!"

The five knights that entered the room all of a sudden fell on their knees in pain. Then, I enter the room a bit later.

Now there's no need for them to be afraid.

"Good grief, it seems the drug has finally done its work. It seems the circulation of the drug is slow on fools." (*Kearuga*)

In this room, I was burning incense that was an odorless paralysis poison. It's a poison that I had saved for today that I made by hunting monsters with paralysis poison and mixing it after withdrawing the toxin.

It's not a poison that can be endured by humans. I have no problem because I have an antibody for this, but these men can't do anything against it.

"Ba-bastard, what are you planning. Whe-where is Flare-sama!?"

"Pu, ahahahahaha! you still think that Flare is in here huh. There should be a limit to stupidity. Ah, have you knights still not realized? ... You guys were set up by me. You guys *are* all idiots aren't you? You knew that I could change my appearance, but it seems your sense of danger isn't enough!" (*Kearuga*)

While laughing, I perform [**Transformation Heal**]. I purposely exposed the appearance of Keare, the hero of healing.

"Bastard, you bastaaaaaaaaaard!!" (*Renard*)

"Long time no see Renard imperial guard captain." (*Kearuga*)

"Killlll, I'll kill you. Keare, you bastard, because of you, I, I ammmmm." (*Renard*)

Without being able to take action because of the paralysis, he could only make an angry voice with no force behind it.

That being said, as expected of the imperial guard captain. Although the others can't even raise one finger, he went all the way to his knees.

"Ahyahyahyaha, I was desperately trying to hold in my laughter since you guys get tricked so easily." (*Kearuga*)

"I'll ki-, I'll kill you" (*Renard*)

"Hm? How would you do that? With that body which is frozen because of the paralysis poison? More like **I would kill you.**" (*Kearuga*)

Taking out a knife, I rest it against the nape of his neck.

"By just pulling my knife a bit, I could kill you." (*Kearuga*)

Renard's eyes opened widely. He had the premonition of a definite death. In front of that fear, his anger disappears.

"That being said, I won't do something like killing you." (*Kearuga*)

"So you're planning to offer a trade with me huh. That will be fine. If you overlook me, I'll send a false report saying that the hero of healing wasn't in this town." (*Renard*)

Hou, his brain unexpectedly works. To think he would give that suggestion while throwing away his shame and honor to survive.

"A false report? That kind of thing is unnecessary. I'm not so foolish to be found by you guys. If I get rid of you guys here, that would be the end." (*Kearuga*)

"Wa-wait, if it's money!" (*Renard*)

"Unfortunately, I have no problems on that side either... What I desire is you guys feeling fear, despair and agony. I'll avenge Anna-san." (*Kearuga*)

“Anna?” *(Renard)*

As I thought, there’s no way he would have separately remembered their names. However, that’s fine. Each time he mentions her, her name becomes dirty.

Staying silent, I directly pour in a drug into the blood of the unmovable subordinates with a utensil that uses a hollow needle.

The method of directly pouring it into the blood is a groundbreaking technique that a wise man in the Dioral Kingdom thought of. It would be fine to call it a revolution for pharmacy. I had called this tool that uses a needle an injection.

The inserted drug is something I strengthened with the aphrodisiac I used against the sword saint, a physical strength increasing medicine, a stimulant, I also mixed in an ingredient that has the effect of increasing physical strength, and to top it off, I strengthened it with enchant.

If this drug is used, the target’s sexual desire abnormally increases, becomes unable to feel fatigue and is in an extremely excited condition.

In other words, a beast that has lost reason. Although the soldiers still can’t get up from the paralysis poison as the effect only just started, their crotches were stretching to a dangerous extent.

Just by squirming around, the space between their legs on the trousers got wet. Their eyes had already lost reason and were full of lust.

From now, these guys are probably going to taste supreme pleasure, but the compensation for that is their humanity. If such a concentrated drug is administered into a body that body will definitely become crippled.

Until they die, they will probably continue swinging their back as they taste supreme pleasure.

“Bastard, what did you do to my subordinates?” *(Renard)*

“I gave them medicine to make them energetic. You know, I think that if you are able to do cruel things to others, it’s because you don’t know other people’s pain.” *(Kearuga)*

I talk to the imperial guard captain as if I was gently remonstrating him.

“Yeah, you guys are always the perpetrators. You don’t know the grief, fear or sorrow of the weak people. I think that if you know how terrifying and tough it is for a frail woman to be forcibly held down, you wouldn’t do these cruel things.” *(Kearuga)*

That is not something that can be understood through words. Therefore, I have to make his body understand it. Of course, because he’s an idiot that didn’t realize what terrible things he was doing even when I gave him a chance to switch with me in the prison and instead assaulted my village out of resentment, my expectations are low.

If he could obediently reflect and replace his heart, he could have survived without having to go through this. What an idiot. I’ll make him pay for that foolishness.

“Bastard, what are you saying, what exactly are you planning to do?!”
(Renard)

"I think I want to make you realize **the pain and fear** of the weak.
[**Transformation Heal**]" (*Kearuga*)

He had my appearance, but the imperial guard captain was changed into a frail, beautiful girl. His clothes tear up, and his white skin gets exposed.

The imperial guard captain whose appearance was turned into a beautiful girl became dumbfounded.

To that girl, I administer a drug. Of course, it isn't the specially made aphrodisiac I used on the other knights. If I made it feel good, it wouldn't be revenge.

It's a muscle relaxant drug that is weak, but is long lasting. With this, in accordance to his appearance, he is a frail, beautiful girl. And then, I use powerful smelling salts.

(*TL Note: Smelling salts = chemical compounds often used to arouse consciousness.*)

"**Wo-womaaaaan.**"

"**Rape, raaape.**"

"**Pu y, pu yyyyy.**"

"**Waoooooon.**"

That's good. It seems they've taken a liking to her.

In case he wasn't their type, I was about to reuse [**Transformation Heal**]. *That* is attached to it and although I was worried that *that* wasn't there, it seems the beasts that have gone mad from sexual desire don't mind. Well as long as there's a hole, anything should be fine.

"No-, no way, you, are you—?!!" (*Renard*)

"Yeah, I thought you would know how it *feels* to be a victim if the knights forcibly raped you. It's almost about time the paralysis poison wears off as well. To say the truth, one of the effects in the drug I administered into them could negate paralysis poison." (*Kearuga*)

A few minutes after I said those words, the guys who couldn't move from the paralysis poison rose. In addition, the other one was getting up with a terrifying force.

"Help, help meeeee! I'll d-, I'll do anything! I'm begging you! Please!" (*Renard*)

"Until now, what did you do to the women who said that?" (*Kearuga*)

"Yo-you bastard, do you not have blood and tears!?" (*Renard*)

He's desperate. Well, he must be afraid of getting assaulted by men. I know it well too.

"Blood and tears? I did have it, things like that." (*Kearuga*)

"Then!" (*Renard*)

The imperial guard captain's eyes light up.

Is he thinking I will save him or something? In that case, I will correct his misunderstanding.

"Because of you, all of it was drained and now I'm empty." (*Kearuga*)

The imperial guard captain face dyes in despair. And then, one of the knights grabs the imperial guard captain's slender arm.

“Sto-, stop it, you bastards! I, imperial guard captain Renard, if you touch me—?!” (*Renard*)

His desperate appeal didn’t reach the beasts as well. These guys aren’t human, they are just beasts. To a beast, social status doesn’t matter. Now, I’ll have you do something worthy of your name.

“Gunuuoooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!” (*Renard*)

The imperial guard captain starts screaming, and I watch that with cold eyes. The other guys start gathering around him one by one. Well, I’ll have them violate him to their heart’s content.

I am a bystander. I am only watching him suffer. Although his appearance is a beautiful girl, he doesn’t intend to mix in with them. In the first place, that man doesn’t want to be touched. So dirty.

And with cold eyes, I continued watching the imperial guard captain being devoured by beasts. It seems the drug I used on the knights was stronger than I had expected. They are being too extreme.

If it continues like that, he will immediately die. I won’t forgive him to faint because of the drug I used on him. His pupil had opened, but he is still breathing.

After half a day passed, the imperial guard captain whose appearance had changed into a beautiful girl was covered in various things and had vacant eyes that seemed like he was going to die. Even then, the beasts didn’t stop indulging in their bait.

A few hours later, Renard, the imperial guard captain was no longer able to move. It was death by suffocation. Ah, it must have all gotten stuck in his throat. As I was considerably bored of it, I leave the room while yawning.

Those knights are probably going to do that until they die. It’s quite a suitable end for them.

Sprinkling plenty of oil on the smashed inn, I set fire to it with alchemy magic. I have to get rid of the guys violating the dead body. They will either die from burning or getting worn out from violating him. Which one will they die from? Well it doesn’t matter to me.

“Did you watch it Anna-san? I gave them the despair you felt. Were you delighted even by a bit?” (*Kearuga*)

I pray to Anna-san who is in heaven.

Please peacefully sleep.

I should also finish the other matter in question. Although the imperial guard captain was at the top, just because I got rid of the top, that doesn’t mean the execution of the people from my village will be interrupted.

Therefore, I am going to give pain to this country itself.

I look up at the sky. Today, the moon is beautiful.

Chapter 13: The younger sister princess thinks about her older sister

??? Point of View

“Renard has gone missing?” (???)

The girl in a room inside the kingdom who received the report from the knight had a displeased face. That girl is the little sister of this country’s princess, Flare, and the man called Renard used to serve Flare as an imperial guard captain.

She is a charming girl with soft, shoulder length pink hair. To the people who see that innocent charm, a desire to protect her swells up inside them.

Although the girl isn’t a hero like her *older sister*, she has outstanding intelligence that lets her take part in politics ever since she was young.

She is wrapping the pink hair that is the same as her older sister around her finger. Whenever she feels displeased, she always does that.

“Good grief, a subordinate of trash is also trash. Ah geez, it seems I have gone senile as well. What was I thinking when I decided to use that trash after seeing him. Honestly, this is so irritating. Trash is something that drags me down even after dying.” (???)

The girl was repeatedly calling trash. The person this girl was repeatedly calling trash is her true older sister, princess Flare.

In her perspective, princess Flare was just a dumb good for nothing, and she didn’t even try hiding that in front of her relatives. That just goes to show she was producing results good enough to be forgiven.

That being said, she had a fixed evaluation of princess Flare.

Although that woman is dumb, she is useful as strategic arms and is a convenient existence as the idol that gathers the centripetal of her people.

She also recognizes Flare for being self-conscious that she’s dumb and understands she shouldn’t disobey her.

“Even though I gave her a job that is fine for her dumb self, to think she would be killed this easily. She reaaaaaally is trash. John!” (???)

Once this girl calls for John, a dark skinned giant man goes on all fours in front of the throne.

“Woof!” (*John*)

Trampling on John with all her strength, she kicks him away; over and over again.

“Haa haa haa, thanks, I feel refreshed now. Fuu, I’ll need to think of a substitute for that man. Good grief, even though I had taught him a plan.” (???)

The plan of destroying the village Keare, the hero of healing came from after acknowledging it as a heretic village and using the villagers as bait is what the girl had thought of and made the imperial guard captain perform.

That heresy they spoke of is no more than a new religion that had started to grow in this country.

The teachings of it were that everyone, including the demi-humans is equal, so for the Dioral Kingdom, it's inconvenient. Therefore, she buried them as a set.

They had placed the label saying the criminal who killed the princess was dyed in that new religion and placed various more crimes on him.

They also placed a false accusation on the religion of the hero of healing's village saying that they called for heresy.

It was easy to make the orthodoxy acknowledge it as a heretic village. After all, they can destroy their business rival. They gleefully made up necessary information to make them acknowledge it as heresy.

"Well, I guess its fine. I can make anyone substitute for Renard and all I need to do is properly execute the guys from the hero of healing's village. It would be good if the hero of healing just came out. Plus, that guy isn't that strong anyways, so if we can just call him out, we should be able to trounce him. But that's unlikely. I should probably prepare insurance in case he comes attacking during the execution." (???)

What she was calling insurance is a hero from the neighboring country; the hero of the sword.

Currently, he is the strongest hero and had fallen in love with the hero of magic, Flare. By being my strongest hands and feet, he should be able to corner the hero of healing.

"However, *that* is very revolting." (???)

The girl had a completely disagreeable face. She doesn't understand the hero of the sword's inclination.

To the public, he was a handsome youth overflowing with a chivalric soul, but he had a secret. The hero of the sword is a cross-dressing beautiful girl that is a lesbian.

There is only a small fraction of people that knows her true identity. Maybe, if he was a man, they could have been fellow heroes who were a symbol together and she could have attached him with her older sister.

However, as one would expect, presenting a lesbian to the princess isn't okay. To take distance, she was making him work elsewhere.

However, the trash died. Because of that, she can use the hero of the sword's feelings of love for pest extermination.

She thought that the hero of the sword would immediately come over if she says that she wants her to avenge princess Flare and has already taken action.

Just as she had planned, because of her *love* or whatever that doesn't really make sense, she is heading over here.

*If the hero of healing isn't dealt with when the execution happens, **that** will work to do it. Even so...*

"I'm going to have to greet that shitty lesbian. Ahhh, that's going to be hard. Because of that trash, I have to act as a tragic little sister. I hate her as well." (???)

Just from imagining it, the girl got goose bumps. Then, she took out all her stress that she got from the discomfort onto John.

Ahh, that's unpleasant.

My older sister that's trash and incompetent, the imperial guard captain that went missing without being able to do anything, the disgusting lesbian hero of the sword and the hero of healing who is the cause of it all. All of them are unpleasant.

This feeling that has no place to go can't be cleared just by hitting John. I know; there's something I can do for stress reduction.

Although we failed at the village of the ice wolf race, I can dispose of the guys we had put off for later and if there's a child I liked, I could make it into my pet and use it in exchange for John.

*This time, I better do it a bit more gently. All the pets apart from John immediately break, and although John is durable, I have gotten tired of him. I'll take good care of **my new toy**.*

Because a demi-human is harder to break than a human, it should last for a bit longer.



Chapter 14: The healing magician makes a stiff smile

"It's already morning huh." (*Kearuga*)

I wake up inside one room of the inn. On my sides, there's the ice wolf race girl Setsuna and the former princess Flare, Freya who is currently my attendant.

I stroke the heads of the girls in turns. It's fun stroking both Setsuna's silky white hair and Freya's fluffy pink hair. I was thinking back to what happened yesterday. I had educated Renard, the imperial guard captain who was the perpetrator that destroyed my hometown.

Because he doesn't know a human's pain, he was able to do cruel things to other people. I pitied him, so I taught him pain. With this, he should have repented his actions and made a fresh start in life as a good person... in his next life.

At any rate, it felt great. I feel refreshed. Without being able to control my excitement, even after coming back to the inn, I pushed down Setsuna and Freya; fiercer than normal.

As I thought, accumulating stress and sexual desire is bad. If it piles up, I have to spit it all out. Today's weather is great too. Yeah, my body and mind feel light.

"Good morning Kearuga-sama..." (*Freya*)

"Good morning Freya." (*Kearuga*)

It seems Freya has also woken up, and she's sleepily rubbing her eyes. Since the futon had turned over, I could clearly see her large breasts, so I push my face in it.

"Kyah, all of a sudden from the morning Kearuga-sama." (*Freya*)

"Right now, I feel like I want to be spoiled. Let me do this for a little while." (*Kearuga*)

Freya has a good body. Being spoiled by her like this from time to time isn't bad either. For a while I enjoy the warmth, softness and smell of Freya's breasts.

I could feel something warm from my lower body, but my lower body still had the futon covering it. Once I turned over the futon, I realized that Setsuna had crawled in unnoticed.

"I'll do my morning service. Kearuga-sama, you are energetic as usual." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna looks at me with upturned eyes and while blushing, she says a short sentence. Because of her rivalry against Freya or something, she is more enthusiastic than usual.

To increase the level limit, thickness is needed, so the morning is the most efficient time to do it. Setsuna begins her service.

"You have improved quite a lot." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. I want Kearuga-sama to be happy." (*Setsuna*)

This is Setsuna's daily routine. It seems thoroughly teaching her was quite useful, and recently, without this I can't properly wake up.

From the morning, I make love to both of them. Today as well, a new day will begin.

* * *

Today as well, instead of using the dining room, we have our breakfast brought up to our room.

It wasn't just that, because a visitor had also come.

"... Why are you here?" (*Freya*)

Freya's face stiffens for a moment while asking her.

"I have brought back information." (*Kureha*)

After finishing our daily morning routine, the sword saint Kureha had turned up. Her figure with her beautiful silver hair fluttering in the wind was quite a sight.

"Does that have something to do with Kearuga-sama... ahem, Keare-sama?" (*Freya*)

Freya is a bit displeased.

It seems she doesn't think well of Kureha, but Setsuna seems to have a clean decision. As long as she is *also* given love, she doesn't really mind but the feeling of wanting to monopolize me is appearing and disappearing within Freya.

"Yes, it's important information. Also, there's no need to correct yourself when saying Keare and I will call you Freya as well." (*Kureha*)

"I'm thankful for that because the current me is Freya." (*Freya*)

This is something I requested from Kureha when we were alone together. We can't let anyone know that she is princess Flare and we need her to normally behave herself as Freya.

Furthermore, if Kureha, the sword saint, behaves like she's talking to her senior the surroundings would want to know what's going on. Because of those reasons, I requested her to properly call her Freya and interact with her like a friend.

"Then I'll go back to the story now. After taking four of his subordinates, the imperial guard captain Renard hasn't come back yet. Right now, although the soldiers are desperately searching for him, they can't find him." (*Kureha*)

As I thought, it's about *that* huh. Obviously, I know about it, since I'm the main cause of it.

"I did it. Because I wanted information, no matter how small, I acted like an information provider, got close to him and disposed of him." (*Kearuga*)

"Why?" (*Kureha*)

"Half of it is because of a personal grudge. On top of trying to kill Flare who found out the truth, he destroyed my hometown. Don't you think it's natural to resent him?" (*Kearuga*)

"What about the other half?" (*Kureha*)

"It's to seal his mouth. He was suspecting that Flare was still living, so there was no way I should let him live. Also, although small, there might be a chance of the execution being cancelled because he died." (*Kearuga*)

I enumerate suitable reasons. It's not a complete lie, since what I said right now was in the back of my mind.

However, if I were to say my true feelings, it's because I **hate** him so much I can't help it.

I can't forgive him for being alive after killing that person. Therefore, I **killed** him. The rest was just extras.

"... I understand. But it seems the second half ended up being useless." (*Kureha*)

"So that was the information you brought huh." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, the date of the execution was decided. In five days from now, an execution that uses this town's coliseum will happen, and in three days, that will become well-known throughout the town. It's to lure you out." (*Kureha*)

The coliseum huh. That place is an amusement facility that lets people watch fellow slaves, slaves against monsters or fellow monsters fight each other. The gamble that is betting the execution is also happening, so they will taste blood and wild enthusiasm.

If it's that place, it's a suitable execution site. On top of being able to gather a large audience, they have set up counter-measures against monsters escaping from the ring.

So that the customers can safely watch fellow monsters fighting, they have a magic barrier and mechanical traps which are both at a high standard.

If I were to save the villagers who are going to be killed in the ring, the anti-monster traps and barrier will activate, shutting me inside and I will probably be tortured to death.

"That's good information. Since I found that out quickly, forming countermeasures will be easy." (*Kearuga*)

"Are you seriously planning to save the villagers? It is a suicidal act. If you are going to save them, instead of saving them at the coliseum, you should at least aim for when they are being transported." (*Kureha*)

Certainly, that's true. On top of having traps set up that are made to not let demonic beasts escape, countless soldiers defending it, so aiming for that isn't sane.

If I just wanted to save the villagers, aiming for when they are being transported is much safer and reliable.

"If I do that, there will be no meaning in doing anything. I'm using this time's event to unveil the kingdom's darkness." (*Kearuga*)

A lesson at the coliseum. Although I'm going to be facing a lot of people, they specially gathered them for me; there's no way I wouldn't use that.

"You aren't sane. Are you not afraid of dying?" (*Kureha*)

"I am scared. Of course I would be scared of dying. In the first place, if I do get caught, there's no way I would be let off with just dying." (*Kearuga*)

I learnt their cruelty from this body. I am not so optimistic to think I will only be killed.

"In that case, why are you going to risk danger?" (*Kureha*)

"Because if I am going to correct this country, that's necessary. To fight against this country's darkness, Flare and I left the castle and became Freya and Kearuga. Unless someone takes action, this country will continue to create tragedy. The second or third tragedy of the ice wolf race or my village will be born. If it was to prevent that, risking my life has meaning." (*Kearuga*)

Ahh, this is no good. I'm close to the limit of holding in my laughter.

If I were to say my true feelings, because the kingdom made me go through unpleasant things, I'm going to do things they hate. It's as simple as that.

I don't have any sense of justice; I will hit because I get annoyed, I will kill because I don't like it, I will rape because I want to rape. In this second world, I just want to feel good. That's all there is to it.

If I fail, I just have to defeat the demon lord again and start over. I only exist to obtain a world that makes me feel good.

"So you were thinking that hard. In that case, I won't oppose. I will also cooperate." (*Kureha*)

"I appreciate it. Please continue to gather information." (*Kearuga*)

"Is just that fine? I can also fight for you." (*Kureha*)

"That isn't necessary." (*Kearuga*)

"You don't need to be reserved; I sympathize with your justice." (*Kureha*)

"Kureha, it seems you're misunderstanding something. I'm not being reserved, there's just no need. Literally." (*Kearuga*)

"It would be impossible to stop the execution at the coliseum's ring. Do you even know how brutal that ring is?" (*Kureha*)

The moment they picked the coliseum, the degree of difficulty dropped quite a bit. The coliseum's ring that is protected by multiple layers of traps is the place I think is safe.

"Yeah, I know it well. Believe in me, I won't do something I can't do. After all, the ring's traps were made by humans. 'Persuasion' is easy. If I have five days in advance to prepare, they will become my allies." (*Kearuga*)

Protection made from traps and magic. Persuasion of those kinds of things is my forte. Moreover, if it's me, I can even add an arrangement.

They probably have never thought in their wildest dreams that the traps they made to kill me would attack them.

"I understand. If you are going to say that much, I will believe you. I will continue to bring back information." (*Kureha*)

Kureha smiles and stands up. I also stand up to embrace her and French kiss her.

"Thank you for doing this for me. Kureha, it's really helpful." (*Kearuga*)

"... I am doing it for the sake of justice." (*Kureha*)

Kureha blushes and her body is hot.

She really is an easy to handle woman. I wonder if she's self-conscious of the fact that she's betraying the kingdom.

"Also, there's one thing I forgot to mention. Princess Norn returned from studying abroad." (*Kureha*)

The words Kureha casually said.

The moment I heard those words, I got goose bumps.

That woman returned? *That* returned? The most insane royalty, at this timing.

"Freya, what happened?" (*Kureha*)

"It-it's nothing, I just suddenly felt cold." (*Freya*)

Freya is making a response worse than mine.

While her teeth chatter, she's hugging her own body and making herself smaller. Although I should have erased her memories, this reaction means she has a trauma about it.

"Both of you are making a weird reaction. She's a bright and cheerful person. We need to also release her from the insane royalty." (*Kureha*)

"That's, true..." (*Kearuga*)

My face stiffens.

Release *that*? That should be a joke.

That isn't such a cute thing. It's darkness thicker than darkness. A lunatic differing from the norm. I should cut it from the buds. Even if it means risking the ring, it's necessary to kill *that* thing as fast as possible.

No, I should stop that. As long as no one injures me in this world, I won't take revenge on them. That is my aesthetic.

"This time is my real good bye. Kearuga, if you ever need to rely on me, just say it." (*Kureha*)

"That's reassuring." (*Kearuga*)

With those final words, Kureha left.

... Princess Norn huh. She reminds me of really unpleasant things.

If she becomes a target for my revenge, I will make her my maximum priority and do everything I can. If there was anyone that could kill me in this world, there's probably no one else apart from her.

Chapter 15: The healing magician changes the barrier into a world of blood

The execution of the villagers from my hometown is going to take place in the coliseum.

I am planning to charge in just before the execution starts and save everyone, but there are multiple problems.

To start with, I have to break through the soldiers on guard but there's no problem with that. Unless there's someone with a class as powerful as the **[Sword Saint]**, I should be able to win easily. The other one is that I have to break through the traps set up in the coliseum. Since the coliseum even shows fights against fellow monsters, they have set up mechanisms to the ring so the audience can watch it safely.

There are two mechanisms set up.

The first one is that the gates which only number two are closed with thick, heavy walls of iron. The other one is two magic barriers that are simultaneously working.

Because a dome-shaped defensive barrier that doesn't let anyone escape from the inside is working, escaping is difficult. To forcibly burst through that barrier, firepower on the level of the gun hero or magic hero is necessary.

What's troublesome is that this barrier is more annoying than the first. It's a barrier that uses weakening magic which sucks away both mana and stamina from living beings inside the ring. Furthermore, it's a nightmarish barrier that only continues to grow stronger with the mana it sucked up. Also, with the necklace for exclusive use, it's possible to escape from the weakening, so the soldiers on guard wouldn't get affected.

"On top of being trapped inside, my stamina and mana get sucked up, but there's no effect to the enemies. Even I might be killed without being able to do anything. But only if I don't do anything that is." (*Kearuga*)

I smile faintly.

Late at night, I sneak in the coliseum to set up trick. If the barrier is troublesome, I just have to nullify it and there would be no problem. Instead, I can even utilize the barrier itself.

Because I was thinking too deeply or something, my appearance was exposed to the guard.

"[Recovery Heal]" (*Kearuga*)

Using **[Recovery Heal]**, I read through his memories about the deployment of the guards and the times to alternate. Also...

"I see, so it's over there huh." (*Kearuga*)

I broadly grin.

Although this time's objective was to tamper with the barrier, I'm not sure if I can even tamper with the barrier in the first place. The chance of me being able to do it is around fifty/fifty. That's how much of an out of

norm thing this barrier that has been set up is. Therefore, it's necessary to steal the necklace that exempts the user of the weakening just in case.

* * *

The place the necklaces are being stored is the treasury southeast of the coliseum.

I'm almost about to reach it. I need to be careful. From here on, I definitely should not fight even once.

If there was a dispute in front of the treasury, they would suspect that something has been stolen, and I don't want the enemy to know I have stolen a necklace. Although careful examinations inside the treasury would be regularly performed, I have proper counter-measures against it.

I hit my pocket. Good, I haven't dropped it.

Incidentally, my current status has been specialized for infiltration.

* * *

Race: Human

Name: Keare

Class: Healing Magician, Hero

Level: 38

MP: 67/67

Physical Attack: 129

Physical Defense: 107

Magical Attack: 59

Magical Defense: 36

Speed: 119

Level Limit: ∞

MP: 40

Physical Attack: 162

Physical Defense: 133

Magical Attack: 70

Magical Defense: 40

Speed: 150

Total Talent Value: 595

Abilities:

Healing Magic: Lv2

Divine Sword: Lv4

All-Seeing: Lv4

Alchemy Magic: Lv4

Presence Interception: Lv3

Search: Lv3

Skills:

MP Recovery Rate increase Lv1:

Healing Magician's skill, MP recovery rate is 10% faster.

Healing Ability Increase Lv1:

Healing Magician's skill, adds a positive correction to healing magic.

Increase of EXP:

Hero only skill, gives 2x the amount of EXP earned for you and your party.

Level Limit Breakthrough (Yourself):

Hero only skill, the release of the level limit cap.

Level Limit Breakthrough (Others):

Hero only skill, by giving your body fluids to someone which have your magical power included in them, there is a probability of their upper level limit going up one level.

* * *

I can [**Imitation Heal**] other people's abilities, but it has the weakness of only being able to set five at a time.

This time, I cancelled both [**Ground Shrinker**], an ultra-high speed movement technique, and [**Serene**], which puts the user into the utmost limits of concentration and can manipulate the time that person senses.

Instead, I swapped them with [**Presence Interruption**] which is useful for espionage activities and [**Search**] which strengthens all the skills needed for a scout from start to end, whether it be lock-picking or sensing traps.

While erasing my presence, I arrive at the treasury and create an instant key by melting the metal I had on hand with alchemy magic and hardening it after pouring it down the keyhole. Because a magic trap was set up, I carefully nullified it.

"I have finally arrived huh." (*Kearuga*)

Entering the treasury, I search for the evil warding necklace. It's a silver necklace that has a jewel similar to a red ruby.

This is nostalgic.

In the first world, princess Flare made me fight here as harassment. At that time, I was still a disabled person with drug addiction in a condition that can't even move well, so I was one-sidedly tormented and almost killed by the monsters in front of a huge audience.

According to both Flare and Blade, the hero of the sword, I had asked for them to train the weak and useless me. Ahh, I feel sick just from thinking about it.

Although it was a terrible experience, I was able to learn of the barrier in the coliseum and the evil warding necklace thanks to it. I am grateful for that.

I collect the evil warding necklace from the treasury and replace it with a fake I made from alchemy magic instead. Unless anyone has high-grade magic knowledge, they shouldn't be able to see through it. Well, I have prepared my insurance; guess I will move on to the actual performance.

* * *

The barrier consists of two factors. One is maintaining a source of power and the other is the design of the magic formula which depends on the position. Surprisingly, the coliseum's source of mana is the audience.

It has a function of collecting mana from the audience. All humans unconsciously leak miniscule amounts of mana, but if that miniscule amount of mana from everyone was all gathered together, it becomes an amount you can't make fun of.

"This is unthinkable. Is this kind of thing even possible..." (*Kearuga*)

The reason why I am surprised is because this kind of thing is impossible with our current technology.

Utilizing the mana in the air is something even the army is researching. Not only the miniscule amount of mana that humans constantly leak, but also the colorless mana that couldn't convert when a magician is activating magic on the battlefield and drifts in the air. The bigger the scale of the battle, the magic in the air becomes denser to a bizarre amount. If that mana was converted to offensive magic, it would activate hero class magic. However, I have never heard of anyone accomplishing it.

"This coliseum itself is a legacy after all." (*Kearuga*)

A legacy.

That's a general term for an item made with technique that evolved too much and can't be reproduced in this age. This town has prospered because people gather just to see the coliseum which is a legacy.

A countless number of people's techniques, knowledge and experience. The reason why I, who holds all of that, thought I might not be able to tamper with it is because this is an out of place artifact, so it can't be controlled by a human.

Like an echo, I pour my mana into the barrier and confirm the barrier's magic formula. There's nothing I can do to meddle with the magic accumulating technique which is used for its power. In that case, what about the magic formula that constructs the barrier? I feel the corners of my mouth lift up.

"I see, so this part is a custom installation by humans. As expected, I can't tamper with the part which accumulates mana and converts it to power the barrier, but everything apart from those was added on later. If it's something a human made..." (*Kearuga*)

It comes to mind; the technique I already knew that made the format of this coliseum's magic formula into one that I can understand.

"There's no reason that I can't tamper with it." (*Kearuga*)

I put all my concentration into thinking and analyze the magic formula. Furthermore, I hypothesize the functions I need and imagine the final completed form. The problems and points of improvement; re-examination.

Okay, I have made my design. Well, I guess I should start working.

I establish a back door that's for my personal use in the magic formula. I tamper with the barrier both physically and magically. Within 30 minutes, secret functions were added to this barrier.

With just one signal from me, this barrier should show a different face.

I can't wait~.

To shut me in and suck my power, they will definitely activate the barrier while believing in their certain victory. As a result, they will fall to hell. I wonder what kind of idiotic appearance they will show. Being unprepared because they believed in their certain victory, in the next moment, they will despair. Watching those kinds of humans is what I'm looking forward to the most.

"Well, I guess I should leave now." (*Kearuga*)

Since I have finished what I came for, I should promptly retreat.

After adding a trick so they won't realize I tampered with the magic formula, I leave the coliseum. I properly prepared a trap for the pigs that put on the airs of a hunter to make them into a blood festival. I no longer have anything to do here.

Chapter 16: The healing magician misses his former party

The next day after I tampered with the coliseum's barrier, I went outside the town with Setsuna, the ice wolf, and Freya, my attendant.

Soldiers from the kingdom always stay next to the town's gates and are checking for people who leave by themselves.

"What a troublesome thing they have to do." (*Kearuga*)

As expected, they aren't using an appraiser.

Even for the kingdom, using an appraiser on every single person leaving the town is absurd. It seems they only use an appraiser when the other person says their class is a healing magician, but I can only think of it as stupid.

There's no way I would tell them my class is a healing magician in this situation. So without any trouble, we passed through the gates quickly. This is just a waste of tax money and working soldiers. As I thought, the kingdom is damned.

* * *

Going at a high speed with a riding-use raptor, we head towards the forest which has many monsters.

As usual, Setsuna is between the raptor's neck and me with her small body, and Freya is on the back embracing me. The reason I came here is to raise my level, even if it's only by a bit. The stronger I get, the higher my chances of survival is.

Especially Setsuna, because her level limit has increased greatly, and all her accumulated EXP has been consumed. Her level doesn't increase immediately after her level limit increases anymore.

"Hey Kearuga-sama, I want you to tell me something." (*Setsuna*)

"? What is it, all of a sudden?" (*Kearuga*)

"...Why does Kearuga-sama take revenge? Even if you kill someone you hate, no one will come back. Have you ever thought it's absurd to hurt yourself and someone else for that?" (*Setsuna*)

That's quite a deep question.

That's most likely one of Setsuna's own troubles as well.

The reason why she's asking this is because I told her that I killed the imperial guard captain as punishment for killing Anna-san. This action can only be called useless.

Now, to stop the executions at the coliseum, I am going to barge in and save the villagers. There is a meaning to doing this. However, when I killed the imperial guard captain that time, no one was saved. Then why did I do such a thing?

"Just knowing that a guy I hate is care freely living gives me a strong sense of disgust. Seeing the suffering figure of people like that makes me happy from the bottom of my heart and it feels good... it makes me feel excited. Well if I were to say it in one word, it's because it's fun; just that.

It's not productive and neither is it constructive. It's just my hobby."
(*Kearuga*)

I don't wish for anything more than having fun and feeling good. Besides, I have no intention of giving up everything for the sake of my revenge; I just want to be happy.

After I finish my revenge, I will live a long life, and living a life without anything remaining after my revenge is lifeless. I only think of revenge as a hobby to become happy. I take action to live an interesting and amusing life.

If I think about when I took revenge of Flare, I still get excited and I feel joyous when I embrace Freya since I'm doing as I please to Flare. The sad sight of Renard, the imperial guard captain, getting tormented made me laugh the most and excited me.

Just remembering it makes me unintentionally smile.

"Kearuga-sama is taking revenge because it's fun... nn, Setsuna *also* understands the excitement." (*Setsuna*)

"Although you protected the survivors of the ice wolf race, have you ever thought of going further? Like locating the whereabouts of the soldiers that escaped and kill them." (*Kearuga*)

"I did think of that, but I endured it. Instead of that, I prioritize being useful to Kearuga-sama." (*Setsuna*)

"I think you are fine like that. Those are normal emotions." (*Kearuga*)

I overcame that normalness.

The enjoyment from taking revenge depends on the person, so some people may not even enjoy it, yet they still do it because they force themselves to. Those types of people are unfortunate. Instead of enjoying revenge, they are trapped within their revenge.

"Nn. Setsuna is still normal. How much longer is Kearuga-sama's revenge going to continue?" (*Setsuna*)

"I wonder. I don't think there are much people I hate enough to want to kill them. I don't know about the people that will appear from now though."
(*Kearuga*)

I definitely won't forgive the people who steal from me, and it's unforgivable. Even if new insects gush out, I will trample them each and every time.

Because Setsuna started talking about revenge, I remember the first world.

The first world was hell.

Frankly speaking, the party of heroes that saved the world was abnormal. The hero of magic, who is also princess Flare, treated me like a dog and repeatedly gave me bad treatment.

The hero of the sword was an extreme man-hating lesbian, but even though she's a man-hater, she dressed as a man and behaved like a man because it's easier to get a woman like that.

She had fallen for princess Flare and was jealous for the dog treatment I was given, so she would attack me after saying I should not touch princess

Flare since I'm a filthy man. Knowing that, Flare would purposely make the hero of the sword jealous, in turn making me almost get killed.

The hero of the gun pretended to be a reliable, older brother-like person, but he was the **worst** in the inside.

He was a homosexual that had a shota fetish. He loved cute boys and it seems he quite liked my appearance. He did things like mouth-to-mouth feeding to me that didn't always get food and sexually teased me on a daily basis.

The troublesome thing was that he would continue saying that he was kindly doing things for my sake, and if I ever gave a reaction that was a bit different from his expectations, I would be mercilessly beaten. Once the beating finished, he would cry and apologize. And then... while he says things about consoling and atonement, he would indulge in my body.

In the end, he couldn't stand me growing any bigger, and I was almost killed many times while he said he wanted to preserve me while I was still beautiful. If Flare hadn't stopped him, I would have actually died. I don't know any homosexuals that are worse than that.

Thinking about it normally, the party which saved the world in the first world was clearly strange, enough to make Flare seem normal in comparison. I'll try put it all together.

Flare, the hero of magic... a person with a corrupt mind who wears a mask. The surface of her face is the saint herself, but on the other side, she's a cruel sadist who loves bullying the weak. She's a cold woman who doesn't understand other's pain and uses whatever she can use.

Blade, the hero of the sword... her appearance is that of a friendly young man and is a standard hero. Her true identity however, is an actual lesbian that disguises herself as a man. On top of being an extreme man-hater, she is deeply jealous to an abnormal extent. The poor mental and physical treatment towards a man who has gotten close to a girl she likes is beyond imagination.

Bullet, the hero of the gun... the eldest among the heroes. He's an experienced, reliable elder brother-like person. He's always calm and always continues to support the other heroes. However, the reality is that he's an actual homosexual that has a shota fetish. He loses all self-control with little boys, and although he is affectionate to one, if things don't go as he likes, he immediately becomes angry. Furthermore, he's a devilish murderer that kills shotas at their young age because he can't forgive them growing up.

There was no one normal apart from me, but I was a disabled drug addict and was broken.

Although I was able to get my conscience back, having my conscience back was actually much harder than when I didn't have it. Considering it's this group of people, they did well going on a trip to subjugate the demon king. Instead, getting annihilated on the way might have been better for the world.

"Kearuga-sama, you're laughing." (*Setsuna*)

"I was just thinking back to the past for a bit. I was thinking about my comrades." (*Kearuga*)

"Kearuga-sama's comrades? I'm a bit curious." (*Setsuna*)

"They were quite a pleasant group of people." (*Kearuga*)

They are so pleasant, that it makes me want **to kill them**.

The reason why I was laughing was because I was thinking about what I should do when I meet the hero of the sword or the hero of the gun. If they are decent people in this world, I'm planning to overlook them.

I'm not such a madman that would punish them just because they might commit a crime in the future.

However, it's impossible for those pieces of trash to be good citizens.

Oh yeah, if the hero of the sword is trash, I'll get men to gang rape her in front of her loved Flare. She will probably enjoy it. I'm kind, so I'll carve the thing called a man's merit deep into her soul and turn her body into one that can't live without a man, while still keeping her heart as an actual lesbian.

If the hero of the gun is trash, then I'll cut off both of his hands and feet so that he can't be mean to innocent boys anymore, and I'll also steal his genitals and tongue. I'll change his face till it's so ugly that no one would come close to him anymore and make him have to crawl on the ground for the rest of his life.

Oh yeah, he has a collection he takes pride in, which he got from the hero work payment. Things that had their time stopped before growing up and were preserved. If I use those, he would probably taste a deeper despair.

We are almost about to reach the hunting point, so I should stop thinking about the past.

"Setsuna, Freya, keep your guard up. We are almost at the spot where the groups of monsters are." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. I got it." (*Setsuna*)

"I'll work hard today Kearuga-sama!" (*Freya*)

The two started getting enthusiastic.

"Freya, could you use the magic I taught you?" (*Kearuga*)

By the way, I had taught Freya magic that she should be able to use to increase our war potential.

"I will try it. [**Heat Source Search**]" (*Freya*)

That magic was a type of fire magic. It's a magic that searches for enemies by searching for heat sources.

"I have found some. Southeast 200 meters away, there are three monsters in a group. From their shape, they are a type of orc!" (*Freya*)

"As expected of Freya. You have good skill." (*Kearuga*)

The raptor gallops towards the direction Freya instructed it to go. Although an ordinary magician has a limit of 30 meters, she was able to

sense monsters 300 meters away. The largest range is even further than that.

These sorts of enemy searching magic have much more worth than unskillful offensive magic. If you don't know the enemy's location, no matter how much offensive magic you have, it's useless. Until now, Freya was just a cannon. Without intelligence gathering from scouting, her worth can't properly show itself.

However, with this magic, Freya has changed. Because she has gained the best eye that can sense all enemies, she can even fight alone and it would be hard for her to receive a surprise attack. Even if their presence is erased, even if they don't make any noise, even if they hide their body, they can't erase their body heat. That kind of superior enemy search can reach several hundred meters. As long as the location is known, Freya can snipe no matter how far away she is. It's magic that can even be called a cheat. I guess this is as expected of the hero of magic.

"Kearuga-sama, this magic is terrifyingly convenient isn't it?" (*Freya*)

"Well yeah, since it's a magic that I personally made. You definitely can't talk about this magic to other people." (*Kearuga*)

By the way, this is my original. The only people who can use it in this world is just Freya and I. It's necessary to conceal it.

Because it's convenient, it means that it will be troublesome if other people use it, and I don't want people to know that I can easily find them no matter how much they hide themselves. It will definitely give me an opportunity to strike an enemy with their guard down.

We arrive in front of the enemies that Freya found.

Now, it's time to hunt. Thanks to [**Heat Source Search**], we should be able to raise our levels at the highest efficiency. I'll raise my level up plenty and prepare for the execution.

Chapter 17: The healing magician trains Freya

We start hunting. The key thing we are using this time is the [**Heat Source Search**] magic that Freya recently learnt.

This is a magic that color codes the surrounding heat sources and makes it visible to the practitioner. It's something I invented after using all the knowledge I got from healing many magicians.

I have always thought that the most important thing in actual fighting is having a good eye. No matter how strong someone is, if an enemy to use it against isn't found, there's no point of having strength. No matter how excellent someone's defensive ability is, if they take a sudden attack, they will die from a fatal attack.

There is no better surefire to win than reliably finding a faraway enemy faster than the other party. This magic is something I invented after concluding on that fact. Even if their presence erasing abilities are excellent, or if they can erase their sound or smell or even hide in a blind spot, erasing their body temperature is impossible. I am certain that [**Heat Source Search**] is the strongest searching magic.

Right now, in Freya's mind, not only in front of her, but every direction is being projected into her mind. This magic is something that properly shines in real combat. In reality, she has perceived an enemy 200 meters away and even knows that it's a type of orc from its silhouette. I make the raptor change direction.

No, I should test out one more magic.

"Freya, I want to test out the other magic. Can you aim from here?"
(Kearuga)

"Of course." (Freya)

Freya nods while brimming with self-confidence. Confirming that, I make the raptor stop running; for sniping, steady footing is necessary.

Freya extends her right hand.

Freya has an ability called offensive magic (all), and it is an extraordinarily rare ability that lets the user use all magic attributes. Normally, magicians would only have an ability to use one attribute, such as offensive magic (fire).

Although outstanding magicians may have 2 attributes, like offensive magic (fire, lighting), as far as I know, Freya is the only all attribute magician (Furigana: all magic user). There are two strong points of being able to use all attributes.

The first one is that the most suitable magic for any situation can be used. For example, fire has the strongest offensive ability. It's the strongest among all the attributes for mana efficiency when using offensive magic, but of course, it has its weaknesses as well.

There is the risk of spreading flames to the surroundings if it's used in a forest, and it can also lead to self-destruction from lack of oxygen or carbon

monoxide poisoning if it's used in a cave. In addition, it's useless against monsters that have fire resistance. However, Freya is able to change to the ice attribute in the forest.

"O spear of ice..." (*Freya*)

With Freya's magic, a spearhead made from ice floats in the air. A cold wave leaks out from its sharp, pointed tip.

If it's the ice attribute, it can be used without caring about the surroundings in a forest. However, the ice attribute also has its weaknesses. The ice attribute is a type of magic that can be used for cooling or creating ice. In short, it has no power to fire a spear of ice.

It's necessary to hurl it with the nil attribute. The nil attribute magic has extraordinarily bad efficiency. If a lump of mana had enough power to strike something, no one would be using attribute magic. The reason why people take time to convert it into their respective attribute is because that is the best thing to do.

Even if the power to push out fire attribute magic is weak, fire has no mass, so it flies well, and as long as it reaches, it can display its offensive ability with just its quantity of heat. However, ice has mass, so the necessary power to fire it is a large amount. Just pushing it with a lump of mana doesn't let it fly easily either.

Unlike fire, for a lump of ice to have enough power to kill something, there's a necessary minimum speed it has to go at. Therefore, it's common knowledge for magicians that the cost performance of the ice attribute is bad.

"O bullet of wind..." (*Freya*)

However, to an all attribute magician, that problem can be solved. This is the other advantage. An all attribute magician is able to use two attributes simultaneously. It's fine to rely on another attribute to make up for the power of pushing out a spear of ice. Compared with using the nil attribute to push it, a bullet of wind has several times of its power and beats it in speed.

"Merge together! [**Ice Spear Wind Bullet**]" (*Freya*)



Freya's magic completes and the spear of ice flies with speed exceeding sound.

Concentrating mana into my eyes, I enhance my eyesight.

I concentrate my eyes to where Freya's magic flew to, and I can see two green giants.

While being giants whose body length is over two meters, their whole bodies are a lump of muscle. Even for first-class warriors, fighting them head on would be intense. The bulky wall of meat doesn't let a sword force through, and one hit from the orc has enough power for a certain kill. One of the orcs that are supposed to be such a formidable enemy has its head blown off.

It's an instant death.

The head of the first sized spear had been fired at a speed exceeding sound. The destructive power of it is immeasurable. Above all, what's terrifying is that she can snipe with that precision and destructive power; one reason for the increase in accuracy of the sniping is [**Heat Source Search**]. Understanding the sense of distance from eyesight is extremely difficult, and it is easy to mistake the distance due to the terrain or obstacles. However, [**Heat Source Search**], which drives in information to the mind does not give any of those misapprehensions. The other orc gets its head blown off too.

I swallow my saliva.

"Freya's magic is terrifying isn't it." (*Kearuga*)

"It's thanks to Kearuga-sama for teaching it to me! Until now, I hadn't ever thought of combining two different attributes together." (*Freya*)

"It's not really something you easily learn just from learning it though." (*Kearuga*)

Princess Flare.

Although her personality is below trash, her talent as a magician is higher than first-class. Because I knew that, I made her try out composite magic, but it was beyond my expectations that she would learn it from being taught for a few hours yesterday.

"It is just that Kearuga-sama's teaching method is good. You taught me the concept and the trick to it, so if I still can't do it, I am an embarrassment as Kearuga-sama's attendant." (*Freya*)

Although she is saying modest things, she is shyly behaving like a spoiled child.

I stroke Freya's head, and she blushes while leaning her body on me.

Ever since she became Freya, she has become obedient and sweet. She would probably die with pleasure if it was for my sake. It's convenient because I always have the choice to use her until she breaks and throw her away like a tattered house-cloth. Just in case, I should take some safety measures though.

"I would prefer if you didn't tell people about composite magic. Similarly to [**Heat Source Search**], it's a secret art that I invented." (*Kearuga*)

There's not even one magician that is officially able to use composite magic. The reason why the idea of combining two attributes that anyone could think of hasn't spread is because it was thought to be impossible.

In the first place, there are less than 20 people who can use two attributes in the whole kingdom. And out of that 20, there's only a small handful that have the mind capacity to simultaneously use magic of two different attributes at once. Furthermore, there's a trick to doing it, so the amount of people that are trying to do whatever they can is even less, and even if they do complete it, most of them would have concealed it as a secret art. The magician I coincidentally used [**Imitation Heal**] on also had it as his trump card.

"I understand. I will protect this secret with Kearuga-sama till the graveyard!" (*Freya*)

"That will be helpful. Even if you were to use it in front of someone, they probably wouldn't know, but obviously, if you tell someone about it, it would spread." (*Kearuga*)

There are various possibilities to composite magic. Just like this time's sniping from combining ice and wind, combining fire and wind can make an extensive storm of fire that thoroughly burns everything. Or even an extensive kill and wound scatter shot from exploding ice with fire. Just like that, I can think of as many uses as I want.

"Now, we should move to the next one. While running on the raptor, if we use my [**Heat Source Search**], we can immediately find the next one!" (*Freya*)

"That's true. Let's do that." (*Kearuga*)

As Freya said, if she uses [**Heat Source Search**] while riding the raptor and moving at a high speed, we can find enemies in a range of several hundred meters. Moreover, it's not necessary to get closer to an enemy as she can just snipe in one shot.

It's an ultra-efficient and extremely safe hunt. As we started hunting, it actually became like that. Even in the first world, I have never experienced such a one-sided hunt which is this efficient.

I have understood after experimenting. Freya's maximum search range is 350 meters. [**Ice Spear Wind Bullet**] precise range is 300 meters. Furthermore, if she was to limit her [**Heat Source Search**] to sensing only one direction, it's possible to reach 500 meters.

Similarly, if she shoots three [**Ice Spear Wind Bullet**] in one shot, she can aim from 500 meters away with a decent degree of accuracy. By the way, Freya can shoot one [**Ice Spear Wind Bullet**] in a second, and since her mana amount is outstanding, she can shoot a few hundred shots without having a change in complexion.

While continuing our hunt, cold sweat started streaming down. In just an hour, we have already killed 30 monsters.

It might have been a mistake to teach Freya the best eye, [**Heat Source Search**] and the long-distance precise shooting magic, [**Ice Spear Wind**

Bullet]. It's too strong. She can find enemies further away than anyone else can and can kill enemies with an offensive power that's more overwhelming than anyone else.

There is no other strategy stronger than that. Depending on the way she uses it, Freya could even take on an entire army by herself. Assassinating an important person is also simple. Even getting rid of the interferences for the execution this time would be easy. Just ceaselessly throwing [**Ice Spear Wind Bullet**] from 300 meters away would be enough to create a bloodbath. At the same time, if she gets her memories back because of something, I don't have any way of defending against that.

... I will have to be even more cautious from now.

"Freya, let's change our hunting method. It won't become training for Setsuna. I don't want Setsuna to just level up, but I also want her to pile up combat experience." (*Kearuga*)

"That is true. Sorry that you didn't get a chance to fight, Setsuna-chan. Setsuna-chan's prided ears and nose were not needed because of my [**Heat Source Search**], and because of my [**Ice Spear Wind Bullet**], there was no need to even get close to the enemy. I am sorry for stealing Setsuna-chan's role." (*Freya*)

"... Freya's words are true. But it sounds like there's something more you want to say. It's frustrating that I can't say anything back." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna said that while looking bored; it seems her self-respect was quite damaged.

Setsuna is a warrior. I know how much the magic Freya was using right now is foul play, unreasonable and overwhelming. Therefore, her pride of being more useful to me than anyone else was wavering. I guess I should follow up on that.

"Both of you, even Freya has a weakness too." (*Kearuga*)

"Kearuga-sama, tell me. I can't think of any weaknesses. If we normally fought, I would be killed without being able to come near her." (*Setsuna*)

"I also want to know. I was so happy about my new power that I thought I was invincible." (*Freya*)

Setsuna and Freya look at me with serious eyes and listen.

"There are two, and the first one is that she won't be able to deal with multiple enemies attacking her from different directions in town areas where she can't get a proper line of fire. This one can't really be called fatal though." (*Kearuga*)

It's dangerous, but the reason why I said it wasn't fatal is because at the last moment, she can deal with it by releasing an extensive, powerful storm of flames around herself.

"Certainly, that is dangerous. Even if I can see all directions, the amount I can deal with each and every time has a limit. From that way of speaking, I am guessing that the other one is worse." (*Freya*)

"Ah, the other one is if an enemy you didn't know was an enemy got close enough till point-blank range. If they approach you while pretending

to be an ordinary person, you would allow that person to come close. If you have a good sword arm like Setsuna, you would be able to deal with the enemy after they take out a weapon, but you aren't able to do that. Being able to see something and deal with something is different." (*Kearuga*)

A magician's natural enemy is always an assassin. They would come close without letting the other person realize who they are.

"That's how it is, so it's Setsuna's job to protect Freya from those sorts of people. Setsuna who guards Freya, the gun which holds the greatest eye, is just as important as Freya. And Freya who is entrusting her life with Setsuna wouldn't look down on you. Also, Setsuna and Freya should recognize her power; Freya is an excellent magician." (*Kearuga*)

The two nod and look at each other's faces.

Both of them have a sense of rivalry, but they are normally docile. If I properly explain it to them, they should understand.

"There's 2, 3 more. Let's return after Setsuna hunts the main ones. Let's collect the monster's raw materials and meat on our way back." (*Kearuga*)

Inside a monster's body, there are things that can be sold at a high price. Furthermore, since I'm also an alchemist, I can even make them into medicine or drug ingredients.

Poison made from monster ingredients are strong and hard to detoxify. I can even make poisons that aren't possible with normal ingredients. The poisons stocked up in the nails of one of the monsters we killed today, the moon bear, can even be made into a berserker potion, and some monsters also had ingredients for aphrodisiac. Also, eating the meat will be useful to increasing my talent value.

"Nn. I understand. Now it's Setsuna's turn to show her power." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna produces nails of ice. It's the fighting mode of the ice wolf race. I guess it means she's full of enthusiasm. And there was one thing I definitely had to say.

"Freya, Setsuna. Do you have the courage to eat an orc?" (*Kearuga*)

Every time, I check if the adaptable materials are in the monsters we defeat. If it's not the adaptable materials, the talent value won't raise even if I eat it.

... Just in case, I had checked out the orc, but unfortunately, it was an adaptable ingredient.

"... If Kearuga-sama says to eat it, Setsuna will try her best." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna said that with an extremely unpleasant face.

Well, depending on the person, the psychological disgust to eating a monster similar to a human is strong.

"It is impossible for me. An orc is absolutely impossible, I mean, it is an orc you know!?" (*Freya*)

With a ghastly pale face, Freya was shaking her head with all her might. I understand how she feels.

"I see, if Freya is going to say that, I won't do it." (*Kearuga*)

Once I say that, Setsuna also nods with all her might.

Even if I said that I won't choose my methods to become strong, there are limits after all.

Like that, we finish our hunt and return to the town after bringing back plenty of souvenirs.

There's no time until we carry out our plan. However, what I gained today apart from raising my level was big. Well, the hero of healing doesn't have much fighting power itself. There are also traps in the coliseum, so it's a safe and easy job.

I guess I'll go and show hell to the people who are having those kinds of illusions.

Chapter 18: The healing magician performs justice

It's finally the day of the execution.

Right now, it's just past noon. I have already sneaked into the coliseum, where the execution is being held, and have mixed in with the ordinary people.

I'm doing separate things to what Freya and Setsuna are doing, because I have entrusted Freya with an important job and I made Setsuna stick with her as a guard.

Setsuna has become level 28. Although it's still quite low compared to Freya and I, she's on the higher side for an ordinary person and her fighting sense is good. Besides, her talent values are overwhelmingly high as well.

Even against a high grade knight, she should be stronger in a fight. Sword saint Kureha had also offered her cooperation, but I politely declined.

She was providing information, but didn't count as part of our fighting force. There are multiple reasons for that.

First of all, it's the fact that I'm enough by myself for this strategy. As long as no special grade war potential like Kureha or the heroes come out, I am able to deal with anything, even if the masses gather up. I have already confirmed that that kind of existence wouldn't appear, by capturing a few soldiers that are following this operation and using [**Recovery Heal**] on them.

The other one is that it's more convenient for Kureha to stay at the kingdom. The role I'm expecting from Kureha is a spy, because there is a lot of information which can only be found from the inside.

Ideally, even if Kureha was to earnestly take actions with us, I need her to kill Flare's younger sister princess before that.

The defenses around that girl are tough. She's a perfectionist that has an extreme distrust of other humans, so she doesn't quite show any gaps. It would be impossible to kill that thing unless she comes out of the inside.

Rather than the king, that thing's nature is much worse. The reason why the king who can be called the root of all evil has still not been killed is because that younger sister princess will be able to freely take action after his death. They must not hand over the authority of the king to that thing. If that thing is guilty of doing anything to me in this world, I would immediately use all my power to go and kill it, but for a while, I have no choice but to leave it alone.

"Seems I have gotten nervous." (*Kearuga*)

I unintentionally talk to myself.

This time, I'm going to be rescuing. When it becomes rescue and not destroying, the degree of difficulty with the strategy springs up all at once. There are various hard parts about rescuing that destroying doesn't have.

First of all, I have to fight while protecting the villagers. Following that, there's a risk while leading them in escaping. In the end, I also have to protect their lives after running away.

There are close to 40 people being executed today... on the reverse, I could say there is only 40 more remaining. The rest have all been killed.

I have taken various measures. As long as I have money, most things manage somehow or another and if I am holding the weakness of an influential person, I can even do most unreasonable things.

I used the merchant who worked with me for selling the cure for the strange disease as a game piece.

Just as I guessed, he had failed at reproducing the potion from the recipe he stole from me and was on the verge of ruin because the strange disease itself had settled. I purposely helped him with a "method that has problems" when he was about to be disposed of by the mastermind who tried using him, and at the same time, I got hold of his weakness and made him co-operate with this time's incident. I will make him protect the lives of the villagers after they escape.

"Well, although I tried, it would probably be useless." (*Kearuga*)

I was confident in that.

While I was in deep thought, I was pushed into the spectator stands which encircle the ring.

There are a lot of people and the spectator stands are crowded. It's the execution of everyone that lives in the village that gave birth to the princess killer. It's not bad as an exhibition. I can also agree that it's popular.

The villagers were brought along to the ring and one by one, were all being crucified. It seems they didn't have any willpower to resist since their eyes were blank.

There were both women and children.

From the spectating stands, the audience was calling out 'kill them, kill them'.

I once again feel it; humans are cruel living beings. How ugly can they get.

After they finished crucifying them, the knights formed a line and a middle-aged man wearing flashy clothes went up to a higher stage. He is most likely the person in charge of this operation. There is a high chance he's Renard's, who I killed, successor.

A *kiin*, high pitched noise was made; it's a phenomenon peculiar to amplification magic.

There was equipment prepared to use amplification magic on the ring and when he started talking to the jewel, the amplified voice reached the spectator stands.

"From now, the execution of the corrupt people who lived in the village of heresy will be carried out. This village disobeyed god's teachings and believed in the whispers of the devil. Furthermore,

those warped teachings even made the hero descend to evil, resulting in the tragic death of the saint, Flare-sama!"

The voice of the middle aged man which was amplified by magic resounded through the spectator stands.

I started to hear sobbing from the spectator stands; princess Flare was loved by everyone as a saint.

"To not let this tragedy happen again, we will eradicate all the culprits here!"

The knights near the crucified villagers took a stance with their spears.

"... is what I want to say, but a heretic devil dwells inside the hero of healing's body. All the malice has been condensed into just one person. Keare, the hero of healing. If you can hear my voice, could you come forth? If you who has taken in all the malice dies, the devil will return to hell and the villagers will be released. If you still have a human heart inside you, then come here. By dying, you will also be saved!"

My laughter almost started leaking out.

What a forced meaning. They probably want to lure me out, but to lure me out, they need to use the villagers' lives as bait.

However, since they stuck the label of being dyed in heresy on me, they must have some kind of reason to overlook the villagers without executing them.

Therefore, they made it so *I'm* in the wrong for everything.

Despite that, it seems like they are trying to turn my honor into bait.

If I reveal myself here, I can at least protect my honor by being someone who resisted the devil's control until the very end.

It's quite an interesting way of thinking, but it's stupid. Do they really think I would be lured out by this kind of bait?

That being said, if I don't come out here, the villagers are probably going to be killed.

It's annoying, but I have to go.

I stand up from where I was hiding in the spectator stands, run in between the stands and jump; landing inside the ring. Just before the villagers are going to be executed, I jumped into the stage of death which the soldiers and knights were on the watch for.

Attention from the surroundings start gathering on me.

While that was happening, I throw off my robe. The audience keeps quiet.

My current appearance is Keare; the hero of healing's appearance. There should be no appearance more appropriate than this.

The middle aged man and the leader of the soldiers and knights here laugh. That is a laugh of scorn.

"So you have arriiiiiived, the heinous criminal who killed the princess, the fallen hero who is possessed by a devil. The hero of healing Keareee!"

The audience starts springing out.

The crowd starts calling out “**kill him!**”. Madness and enthusiasm envelops the surroundings.

“Cooooome, present your neck. If you die, the villagers will be saved. Now, with the last part of your conscience, hold down the devil. We are compassionate. We will bury you as a human, so be relieeeeed!”

Compassionate. They certainly are. After all, they are going to kill me.

The heinous sinner who killed the princess and countless soldiers.

Quickly killing someone like that it too kind it makes me almost want to cry. Normally, they would torture me until I plead for death.

Using [**Jade Eyes**], I confirm the difference in war potential between us. Combining soldiers and knights, the enemy numbers 43 in total. There’s no special grade war potential either.

Ahh, that’s it huh? *That* number? What’s up with that quality? Did they really think they *could kill me* with just that much? It’s unpleasant.

Soldiers start rushing at me, and each time, they are in a group of six. They probably intend on holding me down. They aren’t even taking a stance with their swords. It’s getting increasingly unpleasant.

“You probably don’t plan on seriously capturing me. If you are being serious with just this, it’s an insult towards me.” (*Kearuga*)

Shortly informing them, I slip through all their hands.

However, I didn’t only slip through them; I struck all of their backs.

With a befuddled face, the soldiers turn around.

“[Deterioration Heal]” (*Kearuga*)

I tell them the name of my certain kill magic.

The soldiers crumble down.

To kill a human, neither an enormous explosion nor cutting them in half with a strong sword is needed. Simply blocking the gateway which blood comes out from the heart can make a human die. With my [**Deterioration Heal**], that is possible.

I just need to touch them with my hand. [**All-Seeing**] that I copied from the sword saint and [**Serene**] which makes me concentrate to the utmost limits. If I use those two, I can do tricks like this.

“YOU BASTAAAAAAAARD, ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP PILING UP CRIMES!?”

The middle aged man, the current leader, is shouting.

“Crimes? What are you saying? Crimes are evil things, and I’m doing righteous things. I, who came to save the pitiful villagers, am justice. In other words, this is just carrying out justice. You guys are the evil ones right?” (*Kearuga*)

It seems they couldn’t stomach the words I said right now, as the killing intent of the knights and soldiers in front of me swelled up all at once.

Humans get the most angry when the bull’s-eye is hit.

They most likely recognize that they are the evil ones.

I, an ally of justice, have the responsibility to swiftly exterminate evil people.

“HERO OF HEALING KEARE! DON’T MOVE! Do you know what will happen to the villagers if you move closer?”

The soldiers near the villagers thrust their spears right in front of the villagers.

I smile and use [**Deterioration Heal**] on the closest soldier.

The soldier’s body swells up in one go and explodes. If all the cells in the body are forcibly grown, it becomes like this.

It’s such a brutal death that everyone’s faces apart from mine has turned ghastly pale.

Compared with plugging up one blood vessel, it’s a method of killing which has an intense mana collection.

However, this is a threat. It’s necessary to kill as brutally as possible; it’s not a waste, but it’s a necessary cost.

“Tell me, what will happen to them?” (*Kearuga*)

“Kill themmmmm, first do five of themmmmm!”

Under the middle aged man’s command, four of the villagers were killed. They were planning to kill five, but one of them was saved.

By throwing a sword I collected from the corpse, the sword became stuck in the nape of his neck and one of the soldiers that was trying to execute a villager died.

“HAHAHAHAHA, BECAUSE OF YOU, FOUR OF THEM DIED. IT’S YOUR FAULT!!”

“My fault? What exactly are you saying?” (*Kearuga*)

I don’t understand. Why is it my fault?

“BECAUSE YOU WERE DISOBEDIENT, THE VILLAGERS DIED!!”

“That has nothing to do with it. **You guys killed them. It’s your fault.** I am a victim who had his loved ones killed. That’s cruel. To think you would put a false accusation on me while I’m mourning. Instead, I saved one person. As I thought, I really am justice. After all, *you* guys killed four people, and I saved one person.” (*Kearuga*)

Good grief, he’s the worst trash to blame someone for a crime.

Although I’m pitiful, the most pitiful ones are the villagers who were killed. So that they can peacefully sleep, I need to kill them and dispel their resentment. I should immediately start killing some people as a memorial service for the dead.

“Wait, waaaaait, do you not understand, if you resist, the more you resist, the villagers will—”

“It’s okay. Even if they are killed, I can properly avenge them.” (*Kearuga*)

I love revenge.

For both the villagers, and my sake, I will properly do what I need to do.

If they are killed, I will properly take revenge for them. The soldiers in frenzy kill three more villagers. Do these guys not have a human

conscience? I need to kill them as fast as I can. If I do that, the amount of villagers who are saved will increase. It will also dispel the chagrin of the dead villagers, so it's killing two birds with one stone.

"This guy, he's broken, weird, what even is this..."

They are treating me like a deviant. Not only are they cruel, they are rude people. Now there's no choice but to kill them.

I begin to run. My aim is the middle aged man who seems like the leader. Trying to hold me back, men who take stances with their sword stand in my way.

One, two, three. This time, 3 knights, not soldiers, get annihilated by my **[Deterioration Heal]**; it was a good choice to distribute my talent value to MP.

To hide the fact that I can use sword techniques, I have been fighting with **[Deterioration Heal]** and martial arts, but it's quite hard. Because it's troublesome, I want to use a sword.

"THE BARRIEEEEEEEEEER!!! USE THE BARRIEEEEEEEEEER!!"

The middle aged man shouts.

Oh no, he's done it now. That alone is useless.

Well, the barrier I prepared... the world of blood has been put into operation.

Originally, it's their trump card which protects them. However, that is distorted irregularly. The world of blood will surely cause tragedy.

Now, I'll have them enjoy this performance.

Chapter 19: The healing magician's stage bursts into flames

The two types of barriers set up in the ring begin activating. The first barrier starts operating, and as if engulfing the ring, a dome shaped defensive barrier starts building up.

No one can escape from this place anymore. It's a troublesome barrier which boasts of an unbelievably strong defense that is impossible for even me to break it with just strength.

And then, the other barrier. Unless a necklace decorated with a special jewel is worn, mana and stamina continues to be sucked away. That absorbed mana strengthens the barrier and as you rapidly become unable to move, you die after being completely sucked up at the end. If I had to experience this barrier without knowing anything, then I probably would have fallen onto my knee on the spot and been tortured to death.

That was how vicious this barrier was. However, I know about it. And since I had known about it, I had prepared countermeasures.

"UGAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!"

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!"

"STOOOOOOOOOOOP, STOOOOOOOOOP!!!"

The soldiers and knights fall onto their knees and writhe in pain while holding their heads in their arms.

Blood pours out from their nose and mouth. They begin sinking in their own blood. One by one, they become unable to move.



"Ahahahahahahahaha, now, be dyed in red. Hideously dance, as that is a suitable end for you guys!" (*Kearuga*)

It seems the high level people have survived, but it's just a matter of time. Obviously, it has no effect on me. In this barrier, only the villagers and I are completely unharmed.

"Everyooooooooone, necklace, take off the necklaaaaaaaace!"

The leading figure, the middle aged man, shouts.

Fumu, he has unexpectedly realized it quite quickly. You're so smart. I had thought it would take a little bit more time.

The guys who were still conscious removed their necklaces and flung it away. However, most of them didn't have the willpower to do that. In the end, the soldiers were annihilated. Only the eight high level knights remained.

"I thought you guys would get annihilated for me. It seems your brain is better than I thought." (*Kearuga*)

It seems the kingdom knights are better than I thought.

"Bastard, what the hell did you do?!"

"I haven't done anything. Maybe the barrier broke or something."
(*Kearuga*)

"As if that's true!"

Because I'm not so kind to say the answer, I will at least scornfully laugh at him.

Just as he said, I tampered with the barrier.

To start with, the targets were not people wearing the necklace, but I modified the people wearing the necklaces. The first step to mana absorption is forcibly emitting their mana.

Tampering with that a bit, I made it so it would intensely overload the brain. Due to that, a hole is made by a capillary being torn, thus making them sink in their own blood. I converted it into something that's worthy of the name world of blood.

Although I couldn't tamper with the mana absorbing artifact itself, I was able to at least modify the mana sucking power and change the target.

And the result of that barrier is just as you see. Excluding 8 people, close to 50 soldiers and knights died. It's quite an interesting display.

"You hero who lost to evil! You started using some suspicious techniques! However, it seems the barrier that's imprisoning you is still safely operating. Torture him to death!"

The man before my eyes broadly grins; it's the face of someone who's confident of his victory.

I really can't understand this guy, and although I had a better opinion of him some time ago, it seems it was a mistake. Could he actually be thinking he has the advantage because he didn't die from the barrier?

"What are you even saying? I'm surprised there are people who get delighted by being inside a cage together with a beast. What do you think

you can do against me with just 8 people? You guys also can't escape right? Reinforcements can't come in either. Hey, what's fun about this?" (*Kearuga*)

Their faces stiffen.

It seems they have finally realized; realized which one was the prey.

"D-DON'T COME! IF YOU MOVE EVEN A TINY BIT, I WILL KILL THE VILLAGERS!"

"In that case, I have no choice but to do my best to decrease the victims by at least 1. The faster I kill you guys, more people are saved. I guess I should declare it beforehand; I will kill the guys with their backs faced to me because that is easier. Now, show me an opportunity. Since I'll kill you." (*Kearuga*)

I made a display of relaxing my body by bending and stretching with a step.

Okay, now I can make the perfect movements.

"Come on, I moved. Do it in an instant. Who can I kill first? If you turn your back to kill a villager, that moment will be your end. Come on, who wants to die!" (*Kearuga*)

Oh, they aren't moving for me. I guess killing the villagers was just a bluff. Well that was a waste of worrying. No, wait.

"I see, *from the start*, you guys were planning on killing everyone huh." (*Kearuga*)

The villagers were dying.

Their faces were losing color; it's a poison with a delayed effect.

"Wh-what are you on about. They still haven't di—"

"They have died. You guys killed them. Now, I can do what I want without reserve. Even I was more or less thinking about it in my own way how I could decrease the amount of victims. However, I have no need to hold back anymore. You massacred them." (*Kearuga*)

"Th-, that's a lie. We don't know anything, we didn't do anything. IT'S TRUE, BELIEVE ME!"

I wasn't so naive to think that I could save everyone.

I had already resolved myself from the start. I thought that it would be a good job if I saved 10 people by using all my power.

The most important part to rescuing a hostage is to make the opponent think the hostage has no worth. For that reason, I was pretending to be mad. By doing that, the result should have an increased amount of people saved.

In reality, they actually didn't think I cared about the lives of the villagers and it seemed likely that I might even use them as shields in the end. I would have been able to save a few people with a bit more time.

However, I was naive.

To think they would set up this kind of insurance.

It must have been instigated **by the younger sister princess**. This is a trick set up by that woman. By making them drink poison in advance, she

made a situation where if by any chance I succeeded in rescuing them, the villager would still die.

Right after I believed I could save them, I would be knocked down into despair by the next moment. It's the worst trap that was made from those intentions. It's something she would think of.

Fuu, even though I had made arrangements for their lives after they were saved, it was pointless.

Right now, I am angry.

Although I want to immediately annihilate the knights in front of me, that will be after I achieve my goal. Any time now, Freya and Setsuna should start taking action.

See, it came.

"I-I am the deputy captain of princess Flare's imperial knight corps, Bouko. I will co-, confess. We lied about them being heretic. It was a lie. The people from that village were innocent!" (Bouko)

With amplification magic, a man's voice spread around. It seems Freya and Setsuna's preparations were complete.

Originally, amplification magic could only be used if a dedicated jewel was used inside the ring. However, I tampered with that magic formula as well so that a stolen spare jewel can still carry the voice from a certain location. Making Freya and Setsuna stay on standby there, I prepared one more actor.

"Why, why is Bouko..."

The flustered voice of the middle aged man spread with amplification magic.

It's understandable that he's flustered, because the missing and thought to be dead deputy captain, Bouko, betrayed them. By using [**Recovery Heal**], I scanned through various memories of knights and soldiers until I found the most upright looking person, and made Freya... no, princess Flare to persuade him, which is why he is co-operating like this right now.

"As knights who protect the kingdom, we attacked the innocent people from his village to create hostages to capture the hero of healing. The thing about heresy was just an excuse! It is a lie. We have done unthinkable things, and it is not just this village. By using this as an opportunity, we also killed many people from the rebellious villages we had our eyes on. I have done something unbelievable!" (Bouko)

The spectator stands become noisy over the sudden revelation of a secret.

"Shut up, shut up Bouko. Did you lose your mind? Shut up!"

"Captain Taretoya. I won't shut up. To this person, just to this person, I won't make any lies. I swear on my pride as a knight!" (Bouko)

Even from amplification magic, the strength of those feelings was transmitted.

"Who is it, who is there?" (*Taretoya*)

The middle aged man, Taretoya, asked with a bloodcurdling voice.

Yeah, this will become a good play. Nice support.

"It is *me*. I am the Dioral Kingdom's first princess; the hero of magic, Flare Earlgrande Dioral. Although I cannot show my appearance, I will send my voice by borrowing this place." (*Freya*)

Nice timing Freya.

The surroundings become noisy; that's natural, because the princess who was thought to be dead is still alive. There are a lot of people who doubt it, but that voice is unmistakably Flare's voice. In a town this large, there are many citizens who hear her voices very often.

"I accidentally found out the truth. The Dioral Kingdom was repeating misdeeds like using their army to assault demi-human villages and sell them as slaves. Even this war against the demons was arranged to make money. And now, like this time, if there is an inconvenient village for the kingdom, they work together with the church to declare them as heretics and destroy them." (*Freya*)

The noise rapidly becomes louder.

"By trying to correct it from the inside, I came in contact with the kingdom's darkness and was aimed at by assassins. To protect me, the hero of healing let me get away from the castle and made it appear as if I was dead." (*Freya*)

"SHE'S A FAKE! PRINCESS FLARE WAS KILLED BY THIS MAN!"

Therefore, I prepared two tricks.

Flare started singing.

Flare, who was called a saint, sang songs with a melody that's so beautiful and gentle that it is unthinkable from her rotten insides. It's as if your mind is being washed.

Even if her appearance or voice can be falsified, this song can't be copied by anyone.

The audience's hearts shake.

A song is something that is etched much deeper in the inner heart than a voice, much less the singing voice of a saint. There is no way it could be mistaken for anything else.

And then, it's the finishing blow.

"Did my voice reach you? I will send one more present. Please look at the sky." (*Freya*)

Everyone looks up at the sky.

A fireball that could be mistaken for the sun rose and exploded. An unbelievable amount of heat and sound bursts in the sky. Rank 6 explosion magic, [**Star**]. Rank 5 is the limit allowed for humans, and what exists beyond that is magic of the holy precincts.

Flare, the hero of magic is the only one who can use this.

"Everyone, please listen. By depending on Keare-sama, the hero of healing, I was able to escape until now. Keare-sama told me to

become happy like a normal girl. And by turning my eyes away from the kingdom's darkness, I have continued living like a normal girl. ... Because of that, a tragedy like this one was created. I won't run away anymore. I will fight against the kingdom's darkness." (Freya)

As expected of Flare, her acting is flawless.

This persuasion that could befuddle myself, as well as others, would probably not be possible if it was done by a normal person. However, my cheap story I half-heartedly wrote became the truth because of a first-rate actor.

"I am unable to win by myself. Therefore, I will believe in everyone's justice. Repeating a tragedy like this is not good. This kingdom is abnormal. If you don't take action, it is impossible to know when you might become unreasonably destroyed. Everyone, please take action with me. To protect true peace and your important people. I will believe in everyone's courage and justice. Well then." (Freya)

The amplification magic ends.

There is a moment of silence, and together with an angry roar, the audience stands up. It should be enough with this much.

The defensive barrier begins to collapse. I had set it up so that it would break after enough time passes beforehand, and I also made a trick for after it breaks.

"What, is this, it's dazzling..."

It intensely radiates.

Originally, I was planning to save the villagers with the gap it made, but everyone has already died. Instead, I used it to escape.

While slipping into the spectator stands, I change my appearance with **[Transformation Heal]**.

Now, there should be no way I can be found.

As the light stops, the audience realizes I'm gone, and in the next moment, they simultaneously throw stones and trash at the knights.

This many spectators had begun to think that the kingdom was evil. That enthusiasm is transmitted to the calm people who make it spread with even more vigor. Everyone in the spectator stands has become overwhelmed with enthusiasm.

And now, the lynching starts.

With this incident, this many people has realized the kingdom's darkness. Not only have they realized it, they even dirtied their own hands by lynching the knights of their own accord.

From now on, for the sake of the justice princess Flare talked about, a large amount of people will spontaneously take action and tell others. This will probably not settle down in just this town.

Once that happens, countless hidden scandals will overflow.

The Dioral Kingdom has continued to do pitch black deeds. As long as it's struck, the dust will never stop coming out. It seems like it's going to be

fun. I change from being an actor to the audience, and ascertain this time's details.

The one thing I am worried about is whether Freya and Setsuna were able to get away. I should head to the arranged place soon. It's painful to miss the ending of the scene, but until we return home, it will be a fun play.

"Still, I have done it this time. It ended with a painful separation..."

(Kearuga)

This time, I had the two intentions of exposing the kingdom's darkness and saving the villagers.

I was able to realize the former in the best way possible, but the latter was a massive failure. To think I couldn't even save one person.

It's unpleasant that I was easily deceived. Although it was supposed to be the best revenge, I ended up having bad luck.

That middle aged man didn't have the brains to think of this, which means there is someone acting behind the scenes. I will definitely make them pay for hindering my fun revenge. Although I'm 90% sure it's the younger sister princess, I can't kill her until I have positive proof.

Well before long, the younger sister princess will appear before me.

For that reason, I revealed the information that princess Flare is still alive while being resolved for the risks. That younger sister princess is a lump of inferiority complex to her older sister, and yet still loves her older sister. She is a stupid woman who cannot accept either, and is almost squashed by that dilemma. She can only avert her eyes from her inferiority complex by looking down on her older sister or using her. To deny that she loves her own sister, she hurts her as well.

In this way, if I let her know princess Flare is still alive, and pick a bigger fight with the Dioral Kingdom, The younger sister princess will come to try and kill her in ecstasy.

If it becomes like that, I can carry out my revenge by killing her as a fool who touched my property. While thinking about that, I leave the audience dyed in madness.

I can hear the audience's angry roar. It seems this mad banquet still won't end.

Chapter 20: The healing magician says goodbye to Ranalitta

I'm a bit tired.

After slipping away from the audience's racket, I have started heading towards the place I'm meeting Setsuna and Freya. Nevertheless, the masses are terrific.

After all, without even thinking, they chose to dye their hands in murder with just that momentary impulse. They probably aren't aware that they are murderers while throwing stones and trash.

I feel a bit disgusted. Well it is a bit weird for me to be saying that even when I was the one who set it up.

Setsuna and Freya are hiding inside an old, unused storage room of the food stalls in the coliseum.

Besides Setsuna and Freya, Barm, the deputy captain of the imperial guard corps, who helped out today is there. I enter the old storage room and look into the blind spot I created with the packaged food.

(TL Note: Barm is Bouko, but idk why his name has changed.)

"Are you both safe?" *(Kearuga)*

"We are safe. No one came here." *(Setsuna)*

"Yes, we were both very lively." *(Freya)*

Setsuna and Freya reply.

Although it is very rare for people to come to an old storage room, I need to prepare for a worst case scenario. I was worried. Except this room, I wasn't able to find a safer room that was within the range of amplification magic no matter how much I tried.

"Kearuga-sama, just as you told us to, we got rid of Barm." *(Setsuna)*

"Good job Setsuna." *(Kearuga)*

"Nn." *(Setsuna)*

Setsuna proudly smiled.

Although Barm, helped us out earlier, I knew that he was one of the perpetrators that attacked my village; there's no way I could let him live.

Apart from my emotional problem, he learnt Setsuna's face. If by any chance Barm gets captured, the fact that Setsuna is part of my group could be exposed and it will be hard to take action.

Leaving that aside, there is a choice of changing Setsuna's appearance or simply abandoning Setsuna, but I like her and she is also an excellent subordinate. I don't want to do something like that. Therefore, I used the most reliable mouth sealing method.

"Kearuga-sama, I properly froze him. Ice that was seriously made by the ice wolf race can't be melted at a normal temperature. They won't find him for a while." *(Setsuna)*

"That's a good way of dealing with him." *(Kearuga)*

In that condition, it should be fine to leave him packed in a box in the corner of the storage room. Just as Setsuna said, ice made by the ice wolf

race can't be melted at a normal temperature. As long as he's frozen, he won't be exposed by smell either. As I stroke Setsuna's head, her eyes happily narrow.

"Well then, let's go. Let's leave the town as we are right now." (*Kearuga*)
Overstaying is unnecessary.

There will immediately be a large amount of troops dispatched to this town; I did something to that degree.

"I am looking forward to going to a new town a bit." (*Freya*)

"We are going much further south than here and I'm aiming to go outside the Dioral Kingdom. Once we come out of the national border, there is an interesting town where I plan to gather information about the demons." (*Kearuga*)

Although the right of self-government is quite strong in Ranalitta out of the towns in this country, it still doesn't change the fact that it's inside the Dioral Kingdom. Once I leave this country, it becomes hard for the Dioral Kingdom to take action against me.

Dispatching a large army to a foreign country is basically the same as trying to start war. In case they make formal preparations to dispatch their army, it will take quite a bit of time and their actions will be restricted. The point is, by just crossing the national border, the kingdom's movements will become slower.

"Is it the demon's territory? Are you planning to go to the demons?" (*Freya*)

"I will someday. I still haven't decided on the time, but there's someone I want to meet." (*Kearuga*)

I want to meet the demon king.

She's a beautiful woman with silver hair. The words she spoke on the verge of death still stick to my mind.

I see, so this is where my life ends huh. I feel frustrated. I couldn't protect it.

I want to know the meaning behind these words; what she wanted to protect. Since the younger sister princess, the hero of the sword and the hero of the gun haven't inflicted any harm onto me, I'm going to leave them alone for a while. I should put the things I want to do in number order.

"So Kearuga-sama even has a friend on the demon side. That is amazing!" (*Freya*)

"Let's stop our idle talk here for now. Since this town is probably going to close, we should immediately leave." (*Kearuga*)

The fact that both princess Flare and Keare, the hero of healing is in this town is evident.

Although they have their hands full with bringing the out roar to a close, they are probably going to blockade this town as fast as possible. Unlike the half-hearted effort in checking the people coming and going, they won't even let one person outside of this town. I must think they have given instructions of that level.

"Did you guys forget anything?" (*Kearuga*)

"I am fine!" (*Freya*)

"Nn. Setsuna has no problem either." (*Setsuna*)

Well then, let's go.

Equipping the tools for travelling that we hid in the storage room, we went outside from the delivery entrance that merchants use for luggage. Although there were two guards, I skillfully paralyzed them with a needle smeared in neurotoxin. It's a non-lethal paralysis poison that doesn't leave behind any after effects. I don't like unnecessary killing, so I properly choose the people I kill.

* * *

We were able to go outside easier than I thought.

I'm relieved that they still haven't started the blockade, and I'm happy that I was allowed to take the raptor. I have gotten attached to this fellow quite a bit. Just like always, Setsuna sits in between the raptors neck and me, and Freya hugs me from the back.

"Kearuga-sama, what's in the town past the national border?" (*Setsuna*)

"The place we are aiming for is Buranikka, and it's the only town where both demons and humans coexist together. If it's that town, I can directly talk and ask questions to the demons." (*Kearuga*)

"... isn't it dangerous? Demons are scary." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna talks in a doubtful and stiff voice.

"Although it's easy to misunderstand, demons themselves aren't scary. Can you name the differences between a monster and an animal?" (*Kearuga*)

"Animals that possess mana are monsters. Unlike normal animals, they choose to eat food that holds mana, so they aim for humans a lot." (*Setsuna*)

"That's correct." (*Kearuga*)

A monster is no more than an animal that possesses mana. However, because of that mana, their bodies are altered and most of the time, they become stronger because of their survival instinct. Because of their shared disposition, they also become stronger from eating mana. Humans more or less all have mana, so they are basically the best food for monsters.

"Well then, here's the next question. What's the difference between a demon and a human? This is just an example, but for humans, the ice wolf race isn't that different from demons right? They have the outward appearance of a beast and human combined. Even elves and dwarfs are all put together under the 'demi-human' label, but why do you think all races apart from humans classified as demons or demi-humans?" (*Kearuga*)

The ice wolf race that holds the excellent sense of smell and hearing of a wolf, mastered ice attribute magic and holds overwhelming physical ability. In the eyes of a human, it's not weird for them to be seen as demons.

However, in reality, they are under the category of a demi-human or a therianthrope.

“... I don’t know. Since Setsuna was a child, everyone says that demons are scary and just thought they are, but now that you mention it, Setsuna doesn’t know what demons actually are.” (*Setsuna*)

“The correct answer is that they are just calling the race that has the ability to control monsters as demons. Demons have the power to subdue particular groups of monsters depending on their tribe. The strange thing is, near villages that demons gather in, monsters that can be made to accompany those demons gather. According to one theory, it’s said that the mana demons subconsciously release become feed for the monsters and create a co-existing relation. What I’m trying to say here is that humans are devils that claim they are scary. The demons they are trying to kill are no more than a race that holds a unique ability.” (*Kearuga*)

Demons are all lumped together, but both gentle demons and belligerent demons exist, and they have an infinite variety. Just like how there are the ice wolf race, the fire fox race, the moon cat race, the night dog race and the like among therianthropes, demons have every possible race as well.

“Kearuga-sama, that’s strange. Since that means humans are also demons.” (*Setsuna*)

“What do you mean by that?” (*Kearuga*)

“Because humans are controlling demi-humans with contract magic. Humans are also animals. In that case, demi-humans are monsters because they are animals that possess mana. And if a human knows a demi-human’s true name, they can make them submit. In short, they are a race that manipulates monsters. You could say that humans are also demons.” (*Setsuna*)

“Ahahahahahaha, certainly, that’s true. I hadn’t even thought about that. That’s an interesting way of thinking.” (*Kearuga*)

It’s just as Setsuna said; humans call demons ruthless and cruel, but that is what a human truly is. I don’t know any living being more ruthless and cruel than a human. They kill people from their own race, turn demi-humans into slave to exploit them, eat everything because of their desire and trample down on the weak.

Humans are the true demons that should be feared. No, even among demons, they are noticeably atrocious and are a type of demon that can control the strong lineage of monsters that are called demi-humans.

My laughter can’t stop.

“I don’t understand Kearuga-sama’s sense of humor.” (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna inclined her head curiously.

“No, this should be considered foul play. If you were told that humans are demons, anyone would laugh since there are too many points to agree on.” (*Kearuga*)

When I say that, I felt something soft on my back; it’s Freya.

For some reason, she’s pressing her chest against me.

“If it is Kearuga-sama, I don’t mind being controlled. I am a bit sad recently since you have not cared for me recently. Please make love to me

today after a long time. I worked very hard this time, since pretending to be princess Flare was very difficult." (*Freya*)

"Ah, I'll give you plenty of love, but that will be after Setsuna since the very first shot is the easiest for raising the level limit." (*Kearuga*)

"Uuu, I want to be loved first from time to time. But I will forgive you if you pour twice as much as you do for Setsuna-chan." (*Freya*)

This time, she rubs her face on my back; it's as if she is a spoiled cat.

Even though I didn't intend on treasuring her, it seems she has become quite emotionally attached to me.

"I understand. I'll make love to you. Hey Freya, are you happy right now?" (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, I am happy! Since I can be with the person I love and eat a lot of delicious food... and sex with Kearuga-sama is very intense and feels good." (*Freya*)

"That's good." (*Kearuga*)

Freya's words weren't an act.

If its princess Flare's acting, I can see through it because of our long acquaintance. If I add the first world into my total amount, I have been close to her for more than six years.

However, on the contrary, *questions* come out.

Even though her memories were erased, do humans change this much? The person I knew called commoner blood as polluted blood and was an ideologist who discriminated and despised it. Her sadistic passion is only satisfied after enjoying the warped face of people going through pain. To top it off, she had a messed up personality and didn't love anyone apart from herself, so the gap between princess Flare and Freya who says that she's happy since she can be with the person she loves is too big.

"Freya, you killed people by my orders. What do you think about it?" (*Kearuga*)

If her memories were reset, then she should have unpleasant feelings about taking another person's life. Her stress might even be accumulating.

"I do not think anything of it. Because no matter how many people that are not worth worrying about die, my only thoughts are '*so what?*' Instead of something like that, I am happy that Kearuga-sama was pleased!" (*Freya*)

Freya laughs with carefree smiling face. Hearing that, I finally realized that Freya actually thinks like princess Flare.

I see, so it's not that her personality changed, it's just that princess Flare who only loved herself instead loves both herself and me.

Her treatment towards humans over than us hasn't changed. The reason she fell in love with me is because I used hypnotism, mind manipulation techniques and gave her intense pleasure while she was in a blank condition, and gave her an illusion that the only one she can trust is me.

"Thanks. I also love you who worked hard for my sake." (*Kearuga*)

"I love you too!" (*Freya*)



Her cheerful voice was filled with sincerity, as if she was a little girl. For now, I will continue using her comfortably. For that reason, I whispered words of love while embracing her.

Setsuna, my favorite, is here, and I can toy with, use, and sneer at that princess Flare. There is nothing as fun as this. The raptor continues to run, aiming to leave the national border.

Well then, I wonder what kind of fun things awaits me in the next town.

Chapter 21: The healing magician sneers at the changing world

We have arrived near the national border. Looking at what was there, mixed feelings of shock and respect came to me.

"It seems the Dioral Kingdom has a pointless amount of money."
(*Kearuga*)

If I just pass through here, I can leave the Dioral Kingdom. However, near the national barrier, a gigantic wall is there with soldiers protecting it. Although I will check for detours, as far as I can see, it's just wall, wall and more wall. I can't see the wall's end. I wonder how much money and labor they had to use to make this.

I search around my memories; ah, I remember now. If I remember correctly, they built this after collecting money from countries all over the world under the pretext of blocking the demon's advance. In reality, they used it as a way of freely giving money to the citizens that failed at getting food to eat instead though.

"That is a big wall. I wonder how tall it is." (*Freya*)

"It should be about 10 meters. Well, I should be able to clear it if I'm by myself though." (*Kearuga*)

"It's easy for Setsuna too, because Setsuna can use her nails to hang and run even on a vertical wall." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna clads her hands and feet in ice; it should be easy for her with that. The shape of her ice can be freely changed, and it is sharp enough to pierce through stone. Coupled with her physical ability, there's no wall she can't overcome it.

"Although Setsuna and I are okay, there's Freya and the raptor as well. It would be too conspicuous if I pulled you up with rope, so we should just go from the front. We have a pass after all." (*Kearuga*)

It would be a waste to let go of Freya, and I have also gotten attached to the raptor. I don't want to leave them behind.

Destroying the wall or forcing our way through the gate is a poor plan, because although it's possible to do, it's the same as shouting that we destroyed the Dioral Kingdom's national border and escaped.

I got the pass from the merchant I traded with by stealing... receiving out of gratitude for helping him out of a predicament. Since we have arrived at night, the gate is completely shut, so we have no choice but to wait for it to open tomorrow morning. With this pass, we should be able to go through without any problems.

"It seems we will have to camp today." (*Freya*)

Freya said that with glazed eyes.

"Setsuna doesn't mind. Survival skills are my strong point." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna makes a triumphant face.

In reality though, we should be able to camp safely if we have Setsuna, since she's a pro at it.

"You don't have to worry about that, because there will definitely be an inn near the national border gate. There are a lot of visitors after all."
(Kearuga)

There are many travellers like us who arrive at night and have no choice but to pass the night. And if there are many people, merchants gather.

After searching for a bit, we find an inn and decide to stay there. A tavern was also there and it was crowded with people.

Because many travellers come here, a place to keep horses was also there, and I entrusted them with my raptor. The cheap rooms were all taken, and because only the expensive rooms for rich purveyors remained, we took it. Thankfully, I have plenty of surplus money on hand that I got by making a killing from selling medicine; it's an amount of money that will let one family live happily for their whole life.

"Uwaaa~ Kearuga-sama, the beds are softer and fluffier than the ones we used in Ranalitta." (Freya)

"It smells good, it's the smell of the sun. This smell can't be made unless they dry it every day." (Setsuna)

As expected of an expensive room. The room is spacious and clean, and they have set up good furniture.

"With this, it seems we will be able to enjoy ourselves more than usual tonight." (Kearuga)

When I say that, Setsuna and Freya both blush.

"That reminds me Kearuga-sama, was it fine to not inform that person you were going to leave the country?" (Freya)

"If you're talking about Kureha, it's okay since I already sent her a letter. I properly taught her how to contact us as well." (Kearuga)

Freya strangely hates Kureha.

I wonder if it's the so called woman's obstinacy.

"As expected of Kearuga-sama. To say the truth, she is displeasing as an individual, but that person is strong and convenient." (Freya)

It seems that the part of being strangely calculating and a realist hasn't changed from when she was princess Flare. Even if princess Flare felt that someone was unpleasant, she would still use that person if they can be used.

"We should head to the downstairs tavern soon. I'm hungry." (Kearuga)

"I agree!" (Freya)

"Setsuna is also very hungry." (Setsuna)

Like that, us 3 went downstairs together.

* * *

"As expected, this is good enough to be titled their specialty." (Kearuga)

"Since Ranalitta had nothing but fish from the sea, river fish has a fresh taste." (Freya)

"The wild boar meat is also delicious. Because of the monsters near our village, wild boars didn't come near it." (Setsuna)

Since this place is abundant in nature, the menu mainly has food from the river and sea food.

What we ordered is a somewhat small river fish with its intestines already extracted, grilled on multiple skewers and then covered in a specially made sauce. It's quite nice to be able to eat the whole thing, with the bones inside. The meat dish was roasted wild boar meat that was thinly sliced and stacked. It's supposed to be eaten together with the soup made from the wild boar's bone stock, and it was quite delicious.

"It's been a long time since I had ale." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, since we had wine for a long time." (*Freya*)

Although the most common alcohol was wine in Ranalitta, the alcohol being served here is ale made from wheat. This is good in its own way. For a tired body, rather than wine, ale is better.

Overall, the menu and alcohol served is rural and is a menu that gives energy. There are many customers in the tavern, and there are a considerable amount of eyes are gathered on us. Because both Freya and Setsuna are extraordinary beauties, men can't help but become curious.

"Okay, Kearuga-sama, say *ahh~*." (*Freya*)

Freya carried a slice of roasted wild boar meat to my mouth.

"What are you trying to do?" (*Kearuga*)

"It is insect repellent. Since I am a beautiful girl, plenty of insects will come unless I flirt with you." (*Freya*)

"... That's true I guess." (*Kearuga*)

It should be better if she appeals that she's my property.

Setsuna comes closer. Is Setsuna also going to appeal that she's my property? While anticipating what she's going to do, she suddenly kisses me.

"Kearuga-sama, there was some sauce on your mouth." (*Setsuna*)

She seems embarrassed, because she bashfully told me that.

"Thanks, I'm happy you took it off for me." (*Kearuga*)

"*Nn.*" (*Setsuna*)

Having accomplished her aim, Setsuna hurriedly returned to her seat.

She's strangely being restless. She must have just done it in the moment and only became embarrassed afterwards. By doing this much, there shouldn't be anyone who would call out to them.

If someone does call out to them, it will be fine to just exterminate that person anyways. Pest control is my field of expertise, and I can just do what I skillfully did in Ranalitta.

While eating and chatting with Freya and Setsuna, I was focusing my ears on the surroundings. Rumors of what I did until now at Ranalitta... I was confirming whether princess Flare's survival and the hero of healing's fight had reached this place.

The raptor is faster than a horse, and because I left Ranalitta immediately after the uproar, the information shouldn't have arrived, but I

did it just to be sure. If the rumors did reach here, it would definitely be the talk of the tavern, but there aren't any rumors like that.

However, there is one rumor I'm worried about.

"It seems that a large-scale expedition is being planned in the imperial capital." (???)

"Oh, that's amazing. So where is it heading to?" (???)

"People say they're heading to Buranikka. Apparently, the town where demons co-exist with humans was a big lie, and the people are actually being brainwashed, turning into evil vanguards." (???)

"Well that's scary." (???)

"Yeah, that's why there was talk of the Dioral Kingdom planning to assist by destroying it. Apparently, that little princess is going to be in command." (???)

"Oh, I should make sure not to come close to it. Even so, the guys from Buranikka really have no luck. To think that of all people, the god of war is going to go there too." (???)

What great timing.

It doesn't matter whether this gossip is true, because if people are aware of the crisis, they would choose not to get near Buranikka for the time being. However, this is also a perfect chance.

The person who inserted poison into the villagers at the execution is most likely the younger sister princess, but I have no positive proof. However, if she is publicly declaring that she's going to take command, and if I use Kureha to take information, I can reliably conclude that it's the younger sister princess's actions.

In the worst case scenario... I can coincidentally stay at the preceding Buranikka, coincidentally make a friend and coincidentally have that friend killed under the younger sister princess's orders.

That will be a laborious revenge. Standing at the edge of grief and despair... I will have no choice but to kill the younger sister princess. Splendid.

I always wanted to quickly dispose of that younger sister princess; that thing is too dangerous. Furthermore, the best part of it is that we can take the first move because they wouldn't know that Freya and I are here. That younger sister princess's strategies are godly, so if she finds out we are part of the enemy, she will create suitable counter-plans, so it will become hard for me to simply kill her. This time, I'm obsessed with different prey. The moment an animal shows its biggest gap is the time to hunt it, and the living things called humans aren't an exception to that.

The moment the younger sister princess thrusts her fangs into the new friend I make in Buranikka, I will cut her throat. Isn't that the best? Let's go with that. I should quickly send a letter addressed to Kureha.

It's starting to become interesting.

"Freya, Setsuna. Buranikka is a good town. It has a lot of cultural characteristics peculiar to the demons, you can eat delicious food you can't

eat here, and you can enjoy various things with the public entertainment as well." (*Kearuga*)

"I am looking forward to that." (*Freya*)

"Setsuna is interested in the delicious food." (*Setsuna*)

It seems that Freya and Setsuna are both looking forward to going to Buranikka.

I'm looking forward to arriving at that town soon. If by any chance this rumor was just a rumor, and was delayed because of the disturbance I created at Ranalitta, it's fine because I was already planning to go to Buranikka.

However, there is one thing that I can't help but get curious about it, and it's the fact that there was no attack on Buranikka in the first world.

The gears of history are helplessly beginning to crumble, and my advantage is disappearing. I guess there's no helping it, and my objective when I created this world was to have fun; there's no meaning if I just continue to trace the history of the previous world.

Now, make this world interesting. That's the reason I used [**Recovery Heal**] on this world after all.

Epilogue: The healing magician becomes puzzled by the vanished demon king

The next day, we left the inn after enjoying our breakfast in the dining room and started heading to the national border.

The night before, I had returned Setsuna and Freya to our room first, and continued getting information at the tavern, since it's easier to mix in by myself.

As I thought, the rumor that the Dioral Kingdom was planning an expedition to Buranikka had quite a high degree of accuracy. If a merchant that trades across the country didn't have good ears, they would immediately fall into ruin.

Merchants find out if a rumor is real by checking the flow of goods and the market price; it's impossible to hide a large-scale expedition against a merchant.

I anew my determination to go to Buranikka. However, there was one piece of information that I couldn't help but be curious of. It was a story that popped out of some casual chatting, about how the military force lead by the demon king had appeared far in the west.

While doing so, they discovered the outward appearance of a demon that called himself the demon king, and he was a demon-type, horned, big man with unbelievably gigantic coated wings. He's completely different to the demon king I know. The demon king I defeated in the first world should have been a beautiful fallen angel with black wings and silver hair.

No matter how much history has changed because of my actions, there is no way the demon king will turn into an angel from a demon.

Possibly... was the position of the demon king taken over somewhere? For the 5 years I fought with the demon king, I can understand it if the demon giant was taken over by the fallen angel at some point in time.

If so, one of my prerequisites has changed. I was under the impression that being a demon king was innate, because unlike human kings, demon kings have absolute power and a characteristic of having their heart turned into a philosopher's stone that other demons don't have. If that assumption is correct, it means that demons can transform into the demon king by receiving some kind of reaction.

... If I was just talking from that possibility, it also means that it wouldn't be weird if the already out of the norm demons all changed one day.

"Well, if they were able to do that, mankind would have already been destroyed long ago." (*Kearuga*)

And there are other things that are on my mind. Where is the silver haired, fallen angel demon king that I knew? If she actually did take over his position, as an ordinary demon, she has to be somewhere. One of my objectives is to reunite with the demon king, but it should be hard in my current situation.

"You are thinking of difficult things again." *(Freya)*

While I was sunk in thought, Freya began talking to me.

"Just a bit. To save the world, there are various things I have to think about after all." *(Kearuga)*

Although I don't take action to save the world, the actions I take to become happy should result in saving the world.

"Thinking about things is important as well, but please relax from time to time. You will become unable to see things you could normally see. Look, we have lovely weather today with a beautiful blue sky. It would be a loss to not see it." *(Freya)*

"True, seems we're being sent a blessing for our new trip." *(Kearuga)*

No matter how sugar coated it is, my destination is hell for everyone except me. A lot of blood and tears will probably flow down, and yet, the weather right now feels good.

"Sniff-sniff, it's the smell of rain. We should hurry, because it will probably begin to rain by the evening. Let's quickly find a place to camp." *(Setsuna)*

Setsuna sniffs with her nose while saying that.

"No way, the weather is this good right now..." *(Freya)*

"Setsuna's nose is more accurate than Freya's eyes." *(Setsuna)*

As Freya said, all we can see is a cloudless blue sky; there's no way we would think rain would fall from now.

However...

"Let's trust Setsuna. We should hurry a bit and try to cover more distance so that we can set up camp ahead of time." *(Kearuga)*

"As expected of Kearuga-sama. You are reasonable." *(Setsuna)*

It's because of my trust and her achievements. Using this way of doing things, Setsuna's predictions have never missed, and besides, I know. I know that human life and weather are both terribly arbitrary. The next moment after you think you're going well, you drop head first into hell. Because I know that, I am never negligent.

In any case, my body is light. It's because I refreshed myself after becoming considerably excited yesterday. When I killed the saint inside of me, my sexual desire began to increase. After I fought for my life, I wanted to ascertain the existence of life. The best way to experience that is sex. Because I was too intense, Freya had fainted midway though.

"Well then, let's go." *(Kearuga)*

"Yes!" *(Freya)*

"Nn." *(Setsuna)*

As a 3, we passed through the national border; they easily let us through after we showed them our pass.

By tomorrow, a messenger would probably turn up to start the blockade, but the information still hasn't reached here today. I have now gone outside of the Dioral Kingdom. Starting from today, a new journey is going to begin.

??? Point of View

“This time you failed the execution? How *incompetent* is this country’s army... to think the soldiers and knights would all be massacred, letting Keare, the hero of healing who nonchalantly appeared escape.” (*Imouto Princess*)

The younger sister princess was receiving a report about the execution of the villagers from the hero of healing’s village from her male subordinate.

That result was the worst of the worse. They escaped after getting in a good hit.

That was an intolerable disgrace to the younger sister princess.

The tan-skinned big man was in dogeza. She kicked him again and again to relief her stress and cool her head. It was her hobby, as well as a ceremony to calm her fury and make correct judgement.

“Furthermore, that trash had survived and betrayed us. Was she tempted by the hero of healing? Was she brainwashed? Either way, she’s a disgrace to the royal family.” (*Imouto Princess*)

The younger sister princess sneers.

Her elder sister who she thought was trash seemed to have gotten tired of exposing her incompetence and became an enemy.

She was terribly delightful, as she now had an excuse to torture and torment her older sister with her own hands. For the younger sister, that is sweeter than anything else in the world. Because of her elder sister’s misconduct, a rebellion sprung forth in Ranalitta which seemed like it would spread to the other villages and towns.

Although troublesome, dealing with it is simple.

By mobilizing the demons she is raising, she can just attack villages and towns with the monsters they control. Once that happens, whether they picked a fight with the kingdom or not, that foolish lot will cling to the kingdom asking to be saved. The first time, she will brush them off saying they will not save rebels. But when they are cornered to the very limit and ask for a negotiation again, she will send soldiers to resolve the problem under the conditions that they swear obedience.

After the place has been calmed down, she will make the troops permanently stay there, saying it’s for upholding public order and also use that as an excuse to raise tax. Once that happens, they are hers; she can press them hard as much as she wants. Even though they would have forcibly plucked the sprouts of rebellion, it’s perfect because the situation wouldn’t let them make any complaints.

This is one of her specialty patterns that the younger sister princess had thought of and repeated many times. The demons are convenient, and there are no races more socially undesirably than them. Nevertheless, there are side effects too. The villages and towns temporarily impoverish, leading to lower productivity, and even raising the tax rates is useless. However, livestock that don’t do as they are told have to be knocked off their feet so that they can listen. They better suffer as much as possible.

"Princess. Considering the situation is like this, should we cancel that plan?" (*John*)

John, the big man with black skin, asked her a question while having his head trampled on.

'*That plan*' is the plan to purify Buranikka, the town where demons, humans and demi-humans live equally. They had prepared various things to utterly destroy that revolting town.

Destroying the town controlled by demons connects to her own fame, and it also serves as a lesson to the people spreading the principle of equality, a way of thinking that is filled with madness. Furthermore, the demons will be massacred, the demi-humans will become pets, and humans also have various effective ways of being used. It was supposed to be a fun hunting game with plenty of profit.

"I will not change the plan. Purging the members of the rebellion with demons has already been put into a manual which means they can do it without me, and if we use her 'normally', she should be able to progress if it is left to her. How much troublesome procedures do they think I had to do to make the necessary arrangements for destroying Buranikka, which is in another country?" (*Imouto Princess*)

When the younger sister princess says normal, it's one of her greatest compliments. The younger sister princess has someone she can entrust for house-sitting, besides, finally the time has come for harvesting, There's no way she can stand someone interrupting this fun hunting game.

"However, if your highness is absent, having that holy woman as our opponent is..." (*John*)

"... persistent. In the first place, you are making light of purging Buranikka right?" (*Imouto Princess*)

The younger sister princess lets out a long sigh.

It seems even John who she thought was less of a trash than most seriously thought she was destroying Buranikka for fun.

"Listen, there is no way a successful practice of demons and humans coexisting can be forgiven. By just existing, the moral law of eradicating demons which the Dioral Kingdom put up will be doubted. Demons are such cruel people. Even if I say they are scary, a~ll my arguments will be defeated by **"But Buranikka is doing well"**. Therefore, that place has to be destroyed at all costs so that I can make it known that **"Everyone from the world, look; just as I thought, coexistence with the demons was impossible after all."** After destroying that town, we can brainwash the humans living there and spread rumors of how they were given poor treatment from the demons in Buranikka!" (*Imouto Princess*)

It was publicly declared that this subjugation towards Buranikka is to save the brainwashed humans from the demons' control, but the one who is actually going to brainwash them is the Dioral Kingdom.

The younger sister princess thinks efficiency is number one; although she likes the jobs that make her feel good, by no means would she work for free.

"My mind did not function that well. My deepest apologies." (*John*)

"It is fine. I do not expect anything from you apart from not breaking after being stepped on. At any rate... the hero of healing might not be trash. This time was my complete defeat. Even though I thought he would easily be caught. However, from this incident, I know what kind of person you are. I will not fail anymore." (*Imouto Princess*)

The younger sister princess doesn't trust other people's words; she only trusts their abilities and behavior. She collected all the information related to the actions that the hero of healing, Keare, took in that incident, and bared her opponent's character. Her high accuracy when doing so is one of the primary factors as to why she's called the genius of strategy.

Keare comes to her mind.

"A hedonist who does not believe in anyone apart from himself. His personal principle is to always decide on his feelings, not about loss or gain, but he becomes an extreme realist during the implementation phase, taking the opportunity to get profit as well. He thoroughly prepares to do fun things, removing the anxiety factor, chooses what he can do and calmly implements it. The troublesome type. On top of not being able to predict what they will do, when they need to take action, they come at you with a plan with no gaps. At one glance, he looks mad, but he is actually not a lunatic. If he was mad, he would not be able to take such systematic actions. Rather, he may enjoy being conscious that he is mad." (*Imouto Princess*)

Her prediction of the man called Keare was quite close to the actual person. However, there is one portion that she cannot understand no matter what.

What stimulates him?

She arranged all the information of him ever since he was brought along to the castle.

It's not weird if he resents the royal family. However, just from that, would a naive boy who used to pick apples in the countryside warp that much?

Although she got information about him from the villagers, it was all the same; kind, hard worker, indecisive and easygoing. Only those types of words came out.

Since he was young, he had an optimistic dream of *"Saving the world after becoming a worthy hero so that no more children like me get their parents killed and become lonely."* It does not bear the slightest resemblance to him right now who just acts violently.

In the first place, why does he possess this much knowledge, judgment and technique? There is no way he could have been born with it.

"If he had continued to act the whole time he was in the village, he would be a genuine psychopath. Well, I guess it would be futile to think

about it. After all, we will properly meet straight away anyways.” (*Imouto Princess*)

If the words my elder sister uttered at the Coliseum – that she is going to seriously fight against the kingdom – is true, then there is no way she would not appear in front of the kingdom’s leader. So that the younger princess can prepare for that battle as well, the younger princess will enjoy this hunting game to release the stress she accumulated for it.

This time, the younger princess will take the hero of the sword with her after skillfully deceiving her. That was what she decided on.

Although the opponents are demons, a hero will just become excess war potential, and no matter how well she deceives her and takes her along, it will bring displeasure. It seems better to stop her reasoning, but the back of her neck strangely frizzles when she think about it. The younger sister princess can’t disobey her sixth sense. She reinforces her war potential by believing in her intuition.

“Now, John, we will go hunting. We better thoroughly do it after all.” (*Imouto Princess*)

It is an easy job.

The younger sister princess thinks that she is the hunter, and is on the side which one-sidedly hunts the other side.

She still doesn’t know that the genuine psychopath she recognized as an enemy snuck into her hunting grounds.

あいか...

回復術士の巻です!!

度々重版外決まり!巻外が好評でした!

ありがとうございます!!!

6千6千の女の子が大好きです!!!!

あいか

